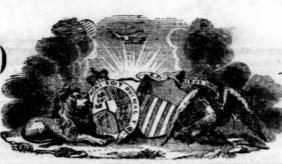
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THE MESSENGER DOVE.

BY MRS. JAMES GRAY No rest for thy foot, oh Dove,
Thou mayest no further go,
There's an angry sky above,
And a raging deep below;
Though wildly toss the weary ark—
Though drear and dull its chamber beReturn, return, 'tis a sheltering bark,
And a resting-place for thee!

'Twas vain to send thee forth,
To tire thy downy wing;
From the drowned and sunken earth,
What tidings can'st thou bring
Oh, thus the human heart sends out
Its pilgrims on a lonely track,
And after years of pain and doubt,
Receives them wearied back!

No rest for thy foot, oh, Hope,
Sent forth on pinion fleet,
Though vale and sunny slope
Lie spread beneath thy feet,
There are tempests still of fear and scorn,
To rend the plumage of thy breast—
Clouds following on, and a piercing thorn,
Where're thy foot would rest.

make to my Lords Commissioners to-morrow or the next day, I should wish to

know!"

The crowd on shore followed the manœuvres with no less interest. Every glass was at the eye; and I constantly heard their gramblings and disapprovals as some luckless turn of the helm exposed the lugger to the cruiser's fire.

"She will be raked; she will lose her masts," was the general groan. As they neared the shore, the effect of every shot was visible. "There goes the mainsail all to ribands; the yards are shot in the slings." Then public opinion would change. "Fine fellow that! The Shark's main-top shakes like a whip." In this way all went on for nearly an hour; which, however, I scarcely felt to be more than a few minutes. "The skipper in command of that boat," said the captain at my side, "is one of the best seamen on the coast, as bold as a bull, and will fight anything; but he is as leaky as a sieve; and when the wine gets into him, in a tavern at Calais or Dunkirk, if he had the secrets of the Privy Council, they would all be at the mercy of the first secondrel who takes a bottle with him."

"But he fights his vessel well," I observed.

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"But he fights his vessel well," I observed.

"So he does," was the reply; "but if he should have that lugger captured before a keg touches the sand, and if the whole goes into the custom-house before it reaches the cellars of the owners, it will be all his fault."

They were at length so near us that we could easily see the splinters flying from the sides of both, and the havoc made among the rigging was fearful; yet except for the anxiety, nothing could be more beautiful than the manœuvres of both.

The doublings of the have before the greybound the flight of the piggon

No rest for the fire, the Hope,
Supplemental the feet.

There are tempests still of four aids corn.

Clouds following on, and a pricing thore,
Where or the foot would rest.

No rest for the foot, the Pace,
Sign that carrily tempests cause,
And are drived by response to the carriers of the foot of the second o

Need I say in what triumph the lugger was hauled up the sand, or how her hold commander and hardy crew were received? But while a carouse was preparing for them—and it must be owned, that if sailing and fighting were claims, they had earned their suppers—the business portion of the firm was in full activity. From the waggon down to the wheelbarrow, every country means of carriage was in motion without delay. I had been hitherto by no means aware of what Johnson would probably have called "the vehicular opulence" of the Sussex shore. Nor had I ever a more striking illustration of the proverbial light-probably have been, "Sir, congregated thousands laugh at individual difficulty; delay vanishes before united labour; and time is an element of toil no more."

The clearance of the cargo would have put all the machinery of a royal dock-yard to shame. As for the activity of the customhouse, it would have been the own of the proversion of the stamp of my hold friend who had served with Rodney," to have flung the culprit where men pilfer no more; whatever may be done by porpises.

But as I had no wish to be a parry to what, with all its gaiety and gallantry. I felt to be a round infraction of the labour and time for the men and the same of the labour and the comparison.

SEPTEMBER 9,

events, it will show you something of life, which you would sane you a good deal. We shall see each other again, but let his night be forgotten, and now good-by once more." Then turning to my gaide, he said, "This young gentleman must be seen safe to ach other again, but let his night be forgotten, and now good-by once more." Then turning to my gaide, he said, "This young gentleman must be seen safe (ach other again, but let his night be forgotten, and now good-by once more." Then turning to my gaide, he said, "This young gentleman must be seen safe (ach other again, but let his night he forgotten, and now good-by once more." Then turning to my gaide, he said, "This younge entenan must be seen safe (ach other again, but let his night he fo

who had served with Rodney," to have flung the culprit where men pilfer no more; whatever may be done by porpises.

But as I had no wish to be a party to what, with all its gaiety and gallantry. I felt to be a rough infraction of the law; I now begged permission to make my way homewards. It was given at once, with even some expressions of gratitude for my having, as it was termed, stood by them to the last; and a guide was ordered for me as an additional civility. "You will have five miles to walk," said the captain, as he shook hands with me; "but Grapnel here will take you the shortest way, and it will be light in an hour. You need say nothing of this business to Mordecai, who makes a point of being deaf and dumb whenever it suits him; though, between ourselves."—The captain's prudence here checked his overflow of confidence. "I merely mean to say, that if you drink any particularly fine claret, in a day or two, at his table, you will have to thank the lugger, La Belle Jeannette, for it. Au revoir."

My guide and I pushed on into the darkness. He was a bluff. open-hearted fellow, with all the smuggler's hatred of the magistracy, and taking great delight in telling how often they failed in their attempts to stop the "free trade," which he clearly regarded as the only trade worthy of a man. His account of the feats of his comrades; their escapes from the claws of the customs; their facetious tricks on the too vigilant among the magistrates; and the real luxury in which, with all their life of hardship, they found opportunities of indulging, would have diffed a modern tour writer, and possibly relieved even the dreamness of a county historian. Among other matters too, he let out, that he paid me a prodigious compliment in accompanying me, as this night's smuggling was one of the grand exploits of the year; and casting a "longing, lingering look behind," where a distant glimmer marked the scene of operations, he evidently halted between the two opinions, whether to go on, or return. "What a glorious night!" he ex

"Well, what have we to care about them?"

"Care?" said he, with a mixture of frown and grin. "Only that you are the captain's friend, and I daresay, are going at this time of night to do a job for him in Brighton yourself—I should think, young gentleman, you were only laughing at Sam Grapnel. Better not! Why, you see, though the fellows with their pens behind their ears are no more than six-watered gin to us, the dragoons are another sort of thing. I must go back. So young gentleman, I wish you a very good night."

The oddity of the wish in the midst of this elemental uproar, made me laugh shivering as I was. Yet, to be left to find my own way at such a time, was startling. I offered him money.

"At another opportunity, sir." said he, rather pacified by the offer. "But

startling. I offered him money.

"At another opportunity, sir," said he, rather pacified by the offer. "But, if they come upon the captain unawares, they will find every thing ready to their hands; all at sixes and sevens just now. It will take an hour or two before he can clear the cargo off the ground; and there goes the whole speculation.

Don't you hear them? You have only to drop your ear to the ground, to know the whole affair. A labber deserted from us a week ago, and no doubt he has laid the information."

laid the information."

I lay down, and clearly enough heard the trampling of horses, and in considerable numbers. My own situation was now somewhat embarrassing. They were evidently coming up in our direction; and, to be found past midnight, armed, (for my gun had been restored to me,) in company with an unquestionable smuggler, must have made appearances tell strongly against me. But my companion's mind was made up with the promptitude of a life which has no time to waste on thinking

"I must go back this moment, or all our comrades will be taken in the fact. And, take my advice, you had better do the same; for go I will. The captain shan't have it to say that I let him be caught without warning."

I still hesitated, and he still urged.

I still hesitated, and he still urged.

"You can do no better, sir; for if you stand here five minutes longer, you will either be taken, or you will lose the number of your mess, by a carbine slug, or the slash of a sabre; while, if you turn back, you will have ten times the chance of escape along the shore."

He had probably been accustomed to performances of this order, for his conjecture was exactly verified. From the spot where we stood, to get, as he called it, a last peep at "the free-traders bamboozing the dragoons," we could see cavalry rushing up to the blaze, evidently sure of having made a capture. A few carts in the ravine below next caught their eye. Another beacon on another hill soon threw up its flame, and a party galloped off to examine the new phenomenon. Two or three more blazed in succession, and increased their per-

phenomenon. Two or three more blazed in succession, and increased their perplexity.

"I must have one shot at them before I go," said Grapnel, "if I die for it; and before I could utter a word to prevent him, he discharged his pistol. This was an unlucky shot, as it drew the attention of a party of dragoons, whom we had not before seen, in the hollow beneath. After returning a shot or two, they darted down upon the rear of the last convoy, which was silently moving under the shadow of the cliffs, with the captain and some of its stoutest followers at its head. The business now began to be serious. The captain and his men, determined not to lose their venture, made a bold resistance. The dragoons came riding in from all quarters, but the ground was unfavourable for them, henmed in as it was on all sides by the sea, and on the other by the cliff; besides the encumbrance of the cart and waggons, behind which the cutlasses of the smugglers were fully a match for the sabre.

If I could have thought of any thing but the hazard of those unfortunate fellows, the scene from the spot where I stood was sufficiently striking. The blaze from the tar-barrels showed a long extent of the Downs, with the troops scattered and galloping among them on all sides. Long ridges of light were thrown over the waters, while immediately below me, the flashes of the snugglers' muskets and the soldiers' pistols were incessant. It was a battle on a minor scale.

But it is dangerous to be in the way of bullets even as an amateur; for, as

In thrown over the waters, while immediately below me, the finshes of the sinugglers' muskets and the soldiers' pistols were incessant. It was a battle on a minor scale.

But it is dangerous to be in the way of bullets even as an amateur; for, as Istood gazing down, I felt a sudden stroke like a shock of electricity. I staggered, and was on the point of rolling over the cliff, when Grappiel darted towards me. I just felt myself grasped by him, and lost all recollection.

On recovering my senses again, I was in Mordecai's villa, where I had been brought by some fishermen on the morning of the skirnish; and who asking no questions, and being asked none, had deposited me, bandaged and bruised as I was, at the door of the villa. If I was not insensible of this service, it was, at least, a vast relief to the Jew, who had begun to think that his violence had urged me on some desparate course. As hasty in his repentance as in his wrath, he had no sooner be ome rational enough to hear his daughter's story, than he was eager to make me the amende by all the means in his power. Perhaps he would have even lent me money, if I had met him in the penitential mood; but I was not to be found. The sight of my corded trunk convinced him that I had taken mortal offence, and he grew more uneasy still. As the night fell, a general enquiry was made amongst the fishermen's cabins; and as, on those occasions, no one ever desires to send away the enquirer without giving himself, at least, credit for an answer according to his fashion, some thought that they had seen me in a skiff on the shore; where I was, of course, blown out to sea, and, by that time, probably carried to the chops of the Channel. Others were sure, that they had seen me on the outside of the London mail—an equally embarrassing conjecture; for it happened that the horses, startled by the lighting, had dashed the carriage to pieces a few miles off. Mordecai's own conception was, that the extravagance of his rage had driven me to the extravagance of despair; and that I w

the suspicion that I had somehow or other been involved in the desperate business of the last twelve hours; of whose particulars he had, by some means or other, become already acquainted; he determined to watch over, and, if need be, protect me, until I could leave his house in safety.

My recovery was slow. A ball had struck me on the forehead; and, though it had luckily glanced off, it had produced a contusion which long threatened dangerous consequences. For a month, I remained nearly insensible. At length I began to move, health returned, the sea-breeze gave me new sensations of life; and, but for one circumstance, I should have felt all the enjoyment of that most delightful of all contrasts—between the languor of a sick bed, and the renewed pouring of vitality through the frame.

On my first awaking, I found an accumulation of letters on my table. Some were the mere common-places of correspondence; some were from sporting friends in the neighbourhood of the castle, detailing with due exactness the achievements of their dogs and horses; three were from the Horse Guards at successive intervals of a week—the first announcing that my commission in the

I could now distinctly hear the clatter of hoofs, and the jingling of bridles. There was no time to deliberate; I certainly felt no inclination to be the means of the captain's ruin or death, and I followed my guide, who set off with the swiftness of a deer.

We soon reached the shore, where our intelligence struck considerable alarm. "I thought that it would be so," said the captain; "I had notice from a friend in the customs itself, that a spy was at work, and it was to this that we owed the chase of the lugger. For the revenue officers I care not a straw, but the dragoons are to be avoided when we can. We may fight upon occasion, it is true, but we choose our time for it. We have now only to get out of the way; and clever as they are, they may find us not so easily laid hold of."

Turning to me, he said, "I am sorry, Mr. Marston, that you have been brought into all this bustle; but time and chance happen to us all. At all

"One rule is absolutely essential," wrote he, "never to mourn over the past, or mope over the future. 'Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof,' is a maxim of incomparable wisdom. Never think of the failures of yesterday, but to avoid them to-morrow; and never speculate on the failures of to-morrow, but to remember that you have outlived the failures of to-day. The French philosophers are now preaching around the world, that knowledge is power, and so it is, but only as guapowder is power; a dangerous invention which blew up the inventor. It requires to be wisely managed. English experience will tell you, more to the purpose, that 'perseverance is power; for with it, all things can be done, without it nothing. I remember, in the history of Tamelane, an incident which, to me, has always had the force of an apothegm.

"In early life, and when reduced to the utmost distress, defeated in battle, and without a follower, he one day threw himself into the ruins of a Tartar caravansera, where he resolved to give up all further effort, and die. As he lay on the ground, sunk in despair, his eye was caught by the attempts of an ant to drag a grain of corn up to its nest in the wall. The load was too great for it, and the ant and the grain fell to the ground together. The trial was renewed, and both fell again. It was renewed ninety and nine times, and on the hun-

to drag a grain of corn up to its nest in the wall. The load was too great for it, and the ant and the grain fell to the ground together. The trial was renewed, and both fell again. It was renewed ninety and nine times, and on the hundredth it succeeded, and the grain was carried into the nest. The thought instantly struck the prostrate chieftain, 'Shall an insect struggle ninety and nine times until it succeeds, while I, a man, and the descendant of heroes, give up all bope after a single battle?' He sprang from the ground, and found a troop of his followers outside, who had been looking for him through the wilderness. Scimitar in hand, he threw himself on his pursuers, swelled his troops into an army, his army into myriads, and finished by being the terror of Europe, the conqueror of Asia, and the wonder of the world.'' The letter finished with general enquiries into the things of the day, and all good wishes for my career.

It is astonishing what an effect is sometimes produced by advice given exact moment when we want it. The letter finished with general enquiries into the things of the day, and all good wishes for my career.

army, his army into myriads, and finished by being the terror of Europe, the conqueror of Asia, and the wonder of the world." The letter finished with general enquiries into the things of the day, and all good wishes for my career. It is astonishing what an effect is sometimes produced by advice, given at the exact moment when we want it. This letter was the "word in season" of which the "wisest of men" speaks; and I felt all its influence in my rescue from despondency. Its simplicity reached my heart more than the most laboured language, and its manliness seemed a direct summons to whatever was manly in my nature. I determined thenceforth, to try fortune to the utmost, to task my powers to the last, to regard difficulties as only the exercise that was intended to give me strength, and to render every success only a step to success higher still. That letter had pushed me another stage towards manhood.

With the Horse Guards' papers in my hand, and the letter of my old friend placed, in a kind of boyish romance, in my bosom, I went to meet Mordecai and his daughter. The Jew shook his bushy brows over the rescript which seemed to put a perpetual extinguisher on my military hopes. But Mariamme was the gayest of the gay, on what she termed my "fortunate ill-fortune." She had now completely recovered; said she remembered nothing of her accident but "the heroism," as she expressed it, "on my part which had saved her to thank me;" and between her gratitude and her vivacity, might have given a spectator the idea that M. Lafontaine was rapidly losing ground with that creature of open lips and incessant smiles. Her harp was brought, she was an accomplished performer, and she surprised me by the taste and tenderness with which she sung a succession of native melodies, collected in her rambles from Hungary to the Hartz; and from the Mediterranean to the Alps and Pyrenees. One air struck me as so beautiful that I still remember the words. They were Garcilasso's:—

" De las casualidades Y las quimeras, Nacen felicidades Que no se esperano. Siempre se adviente Que donde esta la vida, Se halla la muerte.

Then with that quick turn of thought which forms so touching a feature of the love-poetry of S

Miran atentos, Y callando se dicen Sus sentimientos. Cosa es bien rara,

Que sin hablar se entienden Nuestras dos almas."

The Spaniard, in his own language, is inimitable. I cannot come nearer the ft Southern than these ballad lines—

"Alas,—how sweet, yet strange!
Joy in the lap of woe!
Love, all a change!
Like roses laid on snow,
Nipt by the cruel wind;
Love, all unkind!

"Yet close those eyes of thine, Else, though no accents fall, These stealing tears from mine Will tell thee all! Strange, that what lips deny, Is spoken by the telltale eye."

for I shall never control her; I shall not throw any obstacles in the way. What say you?"

I never felt more difficulty in an answer. My voice actually died within my lips. I experienced a feverish sensation which must have mounted to my face and given me the look of a clown or a criminal, if the Jew had but looked at me: but he was waiting my reply with his eyes fixed on the ground. But the hesitation was soon over; I was almost pledged to Lafontaine, as a man of honour; I knew that Mariamne, however she might play the coquette for the day, was already bound in heart to the gallant Frenchman; and if neither impediment had existed, there was a chain, cold as ice, but strong as adamant—a chain of which she who had bound it was altogether ignorant, but which I had neither the power nor the will to sever. Still it was not for me to divulge Mariamne's secret, and I could not even touch my own. I escaped from the dilemma under cover of another reason, and also a true one.

Thanking him for his kindness and candour, I observed, "that I was nothing

Thanking him for his kindness and candour, I observed, "that I was nothing and had nothing; that to offer myself to the acceptance of one entitled to wed so opulently as his daughter, would be to pain my feelings, and place me in a humiliating point of view, in the presence of one whose respect I ought to deserve." Our conversation extended far into the night; and I freely entered into the disappointment which I had sustained in the unfortunate loss of my commission. I added, that I was determined not to lead a life of idleness, even if I had possessed the means; and that as the army was the profession which gave the fairest prospect of being known to the world, I must pursue it if possible.

The idea was fully approved of by my energetic hearer. "Right!" said he. "It is exactly the thing which I should have expected from you. You have been ill-treated, I own, but there is no use in kicking at power, unless you can kick it before you. The machinery of government is too huge for any one of us to resist, and unless we run along with it, our only wisdom is, to get out of its way. But you shall have a commission, ay, even if it cost a thousand gaineas. Never refuse; I am not in the habit of throwing away my money; but you saved Mariamne's life, and I would not have lost my child for all the bullion in the Bank of England, or on the globe."

I was surprised by this burst of generosity, but it was real; and the Jew. as

I was surprised by this burst of generosity, but it was real; and the Jew, as if to put his sincerity beyond all doubt, had torn a leaf out of his pocket-book, and was writing an order for the sum on his banker: he laid it on the table. I returned it to him at once, perhaps not less to his surprise than his offer had been to mine. But I reminded him, that I had still a balance at my banker's; and I told him besides that I had made up my mind to enter the regiment from which I had been so uncertainty dismissed or now. He started "If."

and I told him besides that I had made up my mind to enter the regiment from which I had been so unceremoniously dismissed, or none. He started. "If," said I, "I shall not be commissioned in the Coldstream, it will be utterly beyond my power to persuade even my own relatives, much less the world, that I have not been dismissed for some act of impropriety. Or, if men will not hazard saying this to my face, they will only be more likely to say it where I cannot defend myself."

"True!" said Mordecai, as if the opinion had cast a new light on him.
"Perfectly to the point. This is a world of scandal; and, like the wolves, the whole pack fall on the wounded. You must recover your commission in the Coldstream; or be ready to tell your story every day of your life, and be only half believed after all. Yes, you must enter that very corps, or be sneered at as long as you live; and if you have a heart to be stung, it will be stung. Our people know that well."

"I should give my last shilling to be carrying its colours at this moment."

"I should give my last shilling to be carrying its colours at this moment," said I, "but unfortunately money is useless there. The Guards are the favourite of royalty, and their commissions naturally go to men of rank and for-

We must go to town and see what is to be done. When will you be ready ?"

asked my host.

"To-night—this moment—if possible, I should set out."

"No, no, Mr. Marston, my movements cannot be quite so expeditious. I must wait for my London letters in the morning. On their arrival we may start, and, by taking four horses, reach town before the Horse Guards closes for the

Strange, that what lips deny,
Is spoken by the telltale eye."

Whether the little seguidilla meant any thing in the lips of the songstress, I do not presume to say. But the hearts of wamen, perhaps I should say of all pretty women, expect admiration as naturally as an ido! receives incense; and as a part of the incense now and then descends upon the worshippers themselves, the sentiment becomes in some degree mutual. However, with all my perceptions alive to her merits, and she had many; the cause of my gallant Prench friend was perfectly safe in my hands. I never had much vanity in these matters; and even if I had, the impression already made by another had many in the case of my gallant these matters; and even if I had, the impression already made by another had made me impregnable, for the time, to the whole artillery of eyes.

Yet the evening which I thus spent, gave me the first genoine idea of domestic happiness which I had ever received. I had certainly seen but little of it at home. There all was either crowds, or solitude; the effort to seem delighted, or palpable discontent; extravagant festivity, or bitterness and frowns. Mp, haughly father was searcely approachable, unless when some lucky job shed a few drops of honey into his natural gall; and my gentle mother habitually took refuge in her chamber, with a feebleness of mind which only embittered her vexations. In short, the "family fireside" had become with me a name for every thing dull and discomforting; and a tete-a-tete little less than an absolute terror.

But in this apartment I saw how perfectly possible it might be to make one's way through life, even with so small a share of that world as the woman before the more into the same of the temper of the female authority of a house, it was decined; from the lateness of the hour at which he name of Clotilde occurred, and which had been found in haughly father was searcely approachable, unless when hours which he name of Clotilde occurred, and which had been found in her chamber, with a feebleness

Adieu—remember, seven."

This was equivalent to a command, and there was no resource, but to defer my journey for twelve hours more Mordecai was not unwilling to exchange a dreary drive in which he had no immediate concern, for the comforts of his own home; or perhaps the honour among his neighbours, of having for an inmate a guest of the heir-apparent, qualified the delay. Mariamne at our approach fled from the drawing-room like a frightened doe. And at the appointed hour I was at the pretty trellised porch of the prince's residence.

THE SECOND SIEGE OF VIENNA.

THE SECOND SIEGE OF VIENNA.

From Chapters of Turkish History.

The Ottoman empire, exhausted by its strenuous and long-continued efforts in the death-struggle of Candia, had need of peace and repose to recruit its resources; but the calm was not of long duration. A fresh complication of interests was now arising in the north, which, by involving the Porte in the stormy politics of Poland and Russia, led to consequences little foreseen at the time, and which, even at the present day, are far from having reached their final accomplishment. Since the ill-judged and unfortunate invasion by Sultan Cosman II., in 1620, the good understanding between Poland and the Porte had continued undisturbed, save by the occasional inroads of the Crim Tartars on the one side, and the Cossacks of the Dniepr on the other, which neither government was able entirely to restrain. But the oppression to which the Polish nobles attempted to subject their Cossack allies, whom they pretended to regard as serfs and vassals, was intolerable to these freeborn sons of the steppe; and an universal revolt at length broke out, which was the beginning of the evil days of Poland. For nearly twenty years, under the feeble rule of John Casimer, the country was desolated with sanguinary civil wars; the Czar Alexis Mikhailowitz, eager to regain the rich provinces lost by Russia during the reign of his father, at length appeared in the field as the protector of the Cossacks; and, in 1656, the greater part of their body, with the Ataman Bogdan Khmielnicki at their head, formally transferred their allegiance to the Russian sceptre. This fatal blow, which in effect turned the balance of power, so long fluctuating between Poland and Russia, in favour of the latter, failed, however, to teach moderation to the Polish aristocracy: and the remainder of the Cossacks, who still continued in their ancient seats under the Ataman Doroszenko, finding themselves menaced by a fresh attack, embraced the resolution of "placing themselves menaced by a fresh attack, embra

your illness, and of course your leaving the neighbourhood without acknowledging the honour would be impossible."

"Then let us drive there at once," said I.

On reaching the prince's cottage—for cottage it was, and nothing more—the gentleman in waiting who received my card, told me that his Royal Highness had desired that whenever I called he should be apprized of my coming, "as he wished to hear the history of the accident from myself." The prince's cottage it was, and nothing more—the gentleman in waiting who received my card, told me that his Royal Highness have with all the customary of the accident from myself." The prince's cottage it was, and nothing more—the gentleman in waiting who received my card, told me that his Royal Highness he wished to hear the history of the accident from myself." The prince's cottage it was, and nothing more—the gentleman in waiting who received my card, told me that his Royal Highness he wished to hear the history of the accident from myself." The prince's cottage it was, and nothing more—the gentleman in waiting who received my card, told me that his Royal Highness have wished to hear the history of the accident from myself." The prince's cottage it was, and nothing more—the gentleman in waiting who received my card, told me that his Royal Highness have file back in dismay to their former ground on the grath and to the support of Hussein, fell back in dismay to their former ground on the right bank of the Danube. The Poles, however, made no further use of their triumph than to ravage Moldavia; and the death of the king, on the singh bank of the Danube. The Poles, however, made no further use of their triumph than to ravage Moldavia; and the death of the king, on the ravage and the death of the king, on the right bank of the Danube. The Poles, however, with the St. Gotthard, ten years before, bright and the support of Hussein, fell back in dismay to their further to the support of Hussein, fell back in dismay to their further to the support of Hussein, fell back in dismay t

whose stubborn perseverance thus succeeded, as on many occasions, in gaining nearly every object for which the war had been undertaken.

Before the news, however, of the pacification with Poland had reached Constantinople, Ahmed-Kiuprili had closed his glorious career. He had long suffered froin dropsy, the same disease which had proved fatal to his father, and the effects of which were, in his case, aggravated by too free an indulgence in wine, to which, after his return from Candia, he is said to have become greatly addicted. He had accompanied the sultan, who had for many years remained absent from his capital, on a visit, during the summer months, to Constantinople; but, on the return to Adrianople, he was compelled, by increasing sickness, to halt on the banks of the Erkeneh, between Chorlu and Demotika, where he breathed his last in a chitlik, or farm-house, called Kara-Bovir, October 30, at the age of forty-seven, after having administered the affairs of the empire for a few days more than fifteen years. His corpse was carried back to Constantinople, and laid without pomp in the mausoleum erected by his father, amid the lamentations of the people, rarely poured forth over the tomb of a deceased grand vizir. The character of this great minister has been made the theme of unmeasured panegyrics by the Turkish historians; and Von Hammer-Purgstall (in his History of the Ottoman Empire) has given us a long and elaborate parallel between the life and deeds of Ahmed-Kiuprili and of the celebrated vizir of Soliman the Magnificent and his two successors, Mohammed-Pasha Sokolli; but we prefer to quote the impartial and unadorned portrait drawn by his contemporary Rycaut:—"He was, in person, (for I have seen him often, and knew him well,) of a middle stature, of a black beard, and brown complexion; something short-sighted, which caused him to knit his brows, and pore very intently when any strange person entered the presence; he was inclining to be fast, and grew corpulent towards his latter days. If we consider his arts he had used to reconcile the affections of these great personages, and conserve himself in the unalterable esteem of his sovereign to the last hour of his death, there is none but must judge him to have deserved the character of a most prudent and politic person. If we consider how few were put to death, and what inconsiderable mutinies or rebellions happened in any part of the empire during his government, it will afford us a clear evidence and proof of his greatness and moderation beyond the example of former times: for certainly he was not a person who delighted in blood, and in that respect far different from the temper of his father, he was generous, and free from avarice—a rare virtue in a Turk! He was educated in the law, and therefore greatly addicted to all the formalities of it, and in the administration of justice very punctual and severe: and as to his behaviour towards the neighbouring princes, there may, I believe, be fewer examples of his breach of faith, than what his predecessors have given in a shorter time of rule. In his wars abroad he was successful, having upon every expedition enlarged the bounds of the empire: he overcome Neuhausel, with a considerable part of Hungary; he concluded the long war with Venice by an entire and total subjugation of the Island of Candia, having subdued that impregnable fortress, which by the rest of the world was considered invincible; and he won Kemenitz (Kaminiec,) the key of Poland, where the Turks had been frequently baffled, and laid Ukraine to the empire. If we measure his triumphs, rather than count his years, though he might seem to have lived but little to his prince and people, yet certainly to himself he could not die more seasonably, nor in a greater height and eminency of glory."

The deceased vizir left no children: and the sulan is said to have offered the seals in the first instance, as if the office had become in fact hereditary in the

other vizirs of the dram, and carrying with him is court and haren; and the whole host, after a march of four mouths from Adrianople, crossed the Dniester in the first days of August.

The distracted state of Poland, where the helpless Michael Coribut Wiccinonwick bore but the empty title of king, precluded the possibility of even attempt at resistance; and the grand marshal of the kingdom, the heroic John Sobucki, who, with only 6000 men, had held his ground against the Cossack.

Turks, and Tartars, through the preceding winter, was compelled to withdraw from Pololas. The whole province was speedly overrun, the fortresses from Pololas. The whole province was speedly overrun, the fortresses of the inviders, sued for peace, which was signed Soptember 18, 1673, in the Turkish camp at Buckraze. Kanninier, Pololia, and the Cossack territory, were by this act ceded to the Porte, besides an annual tribute from Poland of 220,000 ducats; and Mohammed, Isaning, Pololia, and the Cossack territory, were by this act ceded to the Porte, besides an annual tribute from Poland of 220,000 ducats; and Mohammed, Isaning, Pololia, and the Cossack territory, were by this act ceded to the Porte, besides an annual tribute from Poland of 220,000 ducats; and Mohammed, Isaning, Pololia, and the Poland of 220,000 ducats; and Mohammed, Isaning, Pololia, and the Poland of 220,000 ducats; and Mohammed, Isaning, Pololia, and the Poland of 220,000 ducats; and Mohammed, Isaning, Pololia, and the Poland of 220,000 ducats; and the provided the Porte, besides an annual tribute from Poland of 220,000 ducats; and Mohammed, Isaning, Pololia, and the Poland of 220,000 ducats; and Mohammed, Isaning, Pololia, and the Poland of 220,000 ducats; and Mohammed, Isaning, Polanda, Pola

coming, at least in name, son-in-law to his sovereign, being affianced to the Sultana Khadidjeh, then only three years old. The fêtes of the betrothal, which were celebrated at the same time as those for the circumcision of the heir-apparent, (afterwards Mustapha II.) were unrivalled for splendour in a reign distinguished for magnificence:—and on the death of Ahmed-Kiuprili in the following year, this fortunate adventurer found little difficulty in stepping, as we have seen, into the vacated place.

distinguished for magnificence:—and on the death of Ahmed-Kiuprili in the following year, this fortunate adventurer found little difficulty in stepping, as we have seen, into the vacated place.

The first cares of the new vizir were on the side of the newly acquired frontier in the Ukraine; for, though all claim to that part of the Cossack territory had been expressly resigned by Poland at the treaty of Durawno, the Czai of Muscovy had never ceased to assert his pretentions to the whole Ukraine in virtue of the convention of 1656 with Khmielnicki; and during the Polish campaign of 1674, his troops on the border, under a general named Romanodoffski had several times come into collision with the Turks—an era deserving notice as the first hostile encounter between these two great antagonist powers. The defection of Doroszenko, who had gone over to the Russians at the end of 1676, and surrendered to them the important fortress of Czehryn, the capital and key of the Ukraine, and the repulse of the serasker Ibrahim before its walls in the following year, showed the necessity of vigorous measures; and, in 1678, the grand vizir in person appeared at the head of a formidable force in the Ukraine, bringing with him George Khmielnicki, son of the former ataman, who had long been confined as a state prisoner in the Seven Towers, but was now released to counteract, by his hereditary influence with the Cossacks, the adverse agency of Doroszenko. Czehryn, after a close investment of a month, was carried by storm, the garrison put to the sword, and the fortifications razed. But though the war was continued through another empaign, it was obviously not the interest of the Divan to prolong this remote and unprofitable contest at a juncture when the state of parties in Hungary bid fair to present such an opportunity as had never before occurred, for definitively establishing the supremacy of the Porte over the whole of that kingdom. Negotiations were accordingly opened on the Dniepr between the Muscovite leaders and the Khan of t

the resumption of notional seasons to take the country and the territory complexations are to be compared to the control of the control of the territory complexation and the protein of the protein in 1881 for the reviews of givenness, and Pual Extended of the time the warfar of which it had allowed to the control of the protein of the

yars. Not only was the persecution of the Protestants re-commenced, but he excesses of the ill-paid and licentious German mercenaries, who were quartered on the country in defiance of the constitution after the twenty years' ruce, under the pretence of guarding against any fresh stack from the Turks, were carried to such a height that disaffection became universal even among hose who had hitherto constantly adhered to the Austrian interest, so that [in he words of a writer of the time,] "they began to contrast their own condition with that of the Transylvanians, who are not forced to take the turban, but live quietly under protection of the Turk—while we (as they say) are exposed to he caprices of a prince under the absolute dominion of the Jesuits, a far worse sort of people than the Dervishes!" As early as 1667, a secret communication had been made to the Porte through the envoy of Abaffi; but Kiuprili, who was been on the point of departure for Candia, and was unwilling to risk a fresh rupure with the empire in his absence, gave little encouragement either to these overtures, or to the more advantageous proposition received in 1670 from Peter Zriny, Ban of Croatia, and previously a famous partisan leader against the Moslems; in which the malecontents offered, as the price of Ottoman aid and protection, to cede to the sultan all the fortified towns which should be taken by his arms, and to pay an annual tribute of 30,000 ducats. The conspiracy had, however, become known at Vienna: and instant measures were taken for seizing Zriny and his Croatian confederates, Nadasti, Tattenbach, and Christopher Frangipani, who were all executed in the course of the following year. The Emperor, now considering Hungary as a conquered country, formally abolished the dignity of Palatine, and noninated Gaspar Von Ampringham, grand master of the Teutonic knights, to be viceroy of the kingdom; while the Protestants were persecuted with unheard of rigour, and many of their ministers imprisoned in the fortresses, or sent in chains t

Protestants were persecuted with unheard of rigour, and many of their ministers imprisoned in the fortresses, or sent in chains to the galleys at Naples.

The confederates of Upper Hungary had been better on their guard: and on the news of the fate of Zriny and his associates, they forthwith assembled in arms at Kaschau or Cassovia, and electing Francis Racoczy, son of the late prince of Transylvania, and son-in-law of Zriny, as their leader, bade defiance to the Emperor. The civil war continued several years without decisive success on either side; till on the death, in 1676, of Racoczy, [who had previous ly abandoned the popular cause,] the famous Emeric Tekœli, then only twenty vears of age, was chosen general. He was the hereditary enemy of the Austrians; his father Stephen, Count of Kersmark, having been besieged in his castle by the Imperialists at the time of his death; and while he pressed the Germans in the field with such vigour as to deprive them of nearly all the fortified places they still held in Upper Hungary, the negotiation with the Porte for aid was renewed, and being backed by the diplomatic influence of France, then at war with the empire, was more favourably received by Kara-Mustapha than the former advances of the malecontents had been by his predecessor. The war with Russia, however, prevented the Turks for the present from interfering with effect; but Abaffi was authorized to support the insurgents in the mean time, while Leopold, fearing the total loss of Hungary, summoned a diet at Edenburg [in 1681] for the redress of grievances, in which most of the ancient privileges of the kindom were restored, full liberty of conscience promised to the Lutherans and Calvinists, and Paul Esterhazy named Palatine. But these concessions, wrung only by hard necessity from the Cabinet of Vienna, came now too late. Tekeli replied to the amnesty proclaimed by the Emperor, by the publication of a counter-manifesto, in which were set forth a hundred grievances of the Hungarians; and having obtained a great

the ceremonial observed on this occasion, the pomp of the reception of John Zapolya by Soliman, on his march against Vienna in 1529; but after receiving personal investiture of the royal dignity conferred on him by the sultan, he returned rapidly to Cassovia, where he had fixed his head-quarters. The khan of the Tartars had already arrived at Stuhlweissenburg, and was speedily joined by the vizir and the main Turkish army, which, passing the Danube to the number of 140,000 men, swept like a torrent over the rich plains of Lower Hungary: the towns abandoned by the panic-stricken German garrisons, every where opening their gates to the partisans of Zriny and Tekæli, in the hope of escaping the fate of Veszprim, which had been sacked by the janissaries for attempting resistance. The march was pressed with unexampled rapidity, till on the 28th the whole army was mustered under the walls of Gran; and the vizir, summoning to his tent the khan and the principal pashas, announced that his orders were to make himself master of Vienna.

[Remainder next week.]

RECENT DEMONSTRATIONS IN MESMERISM.

RECENT DEMONSTRATIONS IN MESMERISM.

Mesmerism has lately been much in vogue in Paris and London. Even in our own cool and sagacious northern region, it has attracted great attention, chiefly in consequence of the exhibitions of a few lecturers, one of whom had a train of no fewer than fifty patients. The philosophical, with a few exceptions, grieve and proclaim their disbelief; the knowing set it all down as one of those dexterous impostures which from time to time astonish the simple; some hesitatingly acknowledge that they are more at a loss to disbelieve than to believe, so powerful has been the evidence presented to them; another class, if we may judge from symptoms, give full credence, but endeavour to bury their convictions in their own bosoms, the confession being so sure to expose them to derision. In so extraordinary a state of matters, we may perhaps be allowed to give a selection of observations made by ourselves and others, merely to convey some knowledge of this so-called science to such as may have a curiosity on the subject, which they possess no other means of readily gratifying.

The simplest class of the alleged phenomena are those in which a community of sensation between the patient and another person in contact has been shown. Those peculiar phenomena have been exhibited on many occasions by a young female under cure for catalep-y in Glasgow. Sitting in the trance, with a close bandage over her eyes, and the hands of the operator in hers, she tells the taste of any stuff put into his mouth, and shrinks with pain when he is pricked, though she does not do so when she is herself pierced with a pin. An observer, brought to witness the experiments, states as follows:—"I had a few strong ginger lozenges in my pocket; I placed one of them in his mouth, while he was holding the patient's hand in his. He then asked her, in a low voice, what she had in her mouth? Her lips moved, as if in the act of tasting, and she resitated. I had up till this time kept the salt on my tongue, without any action or

the taste of each.

Another kind of experiment consists in producing various effects upon a patient by the silent exercise of will. A healthy young female was under her mesmeric trance in a private house in Glasgow, in March last. "A gentleman stood two or three feet from the chair she occupied, and looked intently upon her left hand, which lay quietly upon her lap, with the view of influencing her to raise it. In a short time both hands rose. The gentleman then wished only the left hand to fall; but both hands fell together." The sleep of this patient having been renewed by another person, and her eyes again bound up, he once or twice caused her hands to rise by the influence of his will alone. It being premised that light is offensive to such a patient, and that they see only in its reverse—darkness—we proceed to state that the mesmeriser left the room, and shut the door, behind which he mentally wished "Come to me." The girl gave a start, turned her head round, and then, rising slowly and gracefully, walked across the room to the door, which she opened, when, meeting a glare of light, she turned back with an expression of fear. Another witness on a subsequent evening repeated these experiments with the greatest precautions as to bandaging of the eyes, and succeeded in raising her hand, as before. He adds:—"I had arranged in the forenoon with one of the gentlemen present, that, at a time to be indicated by myself, and without notice to the operator, he should leave the room and go through a passage, and into another room, and that, at the end of three minutes, he should vish the patient to come to him. I had been told that, on several previous occasions, a person had gone out of the room, and at once expressed a wish that she should follow, and that she had immediately of three minutes, he should vish the patient to come to him. I had been told that, on several previous occasions, a person had gone out of the room, and at once expressed a wish that she should follow, and that she had immediately done so. But I thought it possible that she might so follow because she heard the person go out. To test the experiment properly, therefore, I arranged, at larve stated, that the gentleman who went out should not conceive his visia till the expiration of the time I have mentioned. When the three minutes had elapsed, I looked towards the patient, and observed that she estill kept her seat; but she was sitting forward in an attitude of attention, as if listening, and she continued thus for nearly three minutes longer. Thinking that the experiment had failed, I said to the operator that he had better speak to her. He accordingly approached her, and taking her hand, inquired if she wanted anything. She said, 'What is it you wish me to do?' 'Nothing,' he answered; 'I do not wish anything.' But he had misunderstood her question. It was evident to ought to do. He then said to her, 'Do you hear anything?' 'Yes,' she replied, 'a voice calls me.' 'Well, then, go,' said the operator. She now roos from her seat, and came into the middle of the room; but the light from the fire, into which this movement had brought her, seemed to confuse her, and, after some hesitation, she said to the operator, 'I cannot find the way—put me on the way.' On this he led her to the door, and set her face towards the dark-

ness. As soon as this was done, she went on with confidence, and without he-sitation—walked through the dark passage—went straight into the room in which the gentleman was—and proceeded to the particular corner in which he

was standing."

We have made particular inquiries as to the character of the individuals who reported these facts, and are satisfied that they are respectable persons, who wrote as they thought they had seen.

Phrenology has become strangely complicated with mesmerism, in consequence of many persons in the mesmeric sleep manifesting various sentiments when the appropriate organs were touched. This combination took its rise, we believe in America, and we have already given an account of some of its early appearances in that quarter of the world. Now, boys taken off the street and when the appropriate organs were touched. This combination took its rise, we believe in America, and we have already given an account of some of its early appearances in that quarter of the world. Now, boys taken off the street and mesmerised, are fingered through the whole gamut of the human passions without the least appearance of difficulty. Early in May, Mr. Craig, after lecturing on mesmerism in a public hall in Edinburgh, and experimenting with persons whom he carries along with him as patients, was induced to mesmerise a member of the audience for their better satisfaction. A man who had once been thrown into the sleep before, was with difficulty prevailed upon (so says the reporter) to come upon the stage and submit to the operator. Complete success seemed to attend the experiment, and this man immediately became an object of general curiosity. We afterwards saw him experimented upon in private, and we shall describe what we saw. Let it first be understood, that the individual in question, though of humble rank and education, is in a situation implying approved honesty, and has evidently endeavoured to cultivate his mind by reading. Beging introduced to a company of ladies and gentlemen, his demeanour was entirely such as might have been expected in such circumstances—modest, and somewhat bashful. He very quickly fell into the mesmeric sleep, the kind in which the mind is left active. The mesmeriser first touched his organ of Imitation, when he began to mimic every sound and expression which he heard. The broken English of an Italian gentleman was amusingly repeated. Benevolence being next touched, he took halfpence from his waistcoat pocket to give to a poor man whom he supposed to be before him. The mesmeriser argued with him about the absurdity of giving money to a worthless person, who might improve his circumstances if he would work; but he insisted on the beauties of charity, and could not be induced to say one harsh word of the imaginary mendicant. On other organs being touched we had successivel to keep his countenance for a single moment; so that some one in company remarked, that if it was not what it was pretended to be, it was at least acting of a most extraordinary kind. On coming out of the sleep, the patient resumed his former or natural demeanour, as if nothing had happened. He said he had scarcely any recollection of what had taken place, and he regarded the subsequent proceedings of some other patients with the same appearance of surprise as other beholders.

as other beholders.

An Edinburgh newspaper gives a communication from one described as a minister of the established church, relating a case of phreno-mesmerism, in which his son was the operator, and his daughter the patient, the latter being ten years of age:—"Benevolence being excited, she put out both her hands, and with a kind expression of countenance, seemed to wish to shake hands with every one. Tune—she immediately began to hum, placing her hands vigorously in the attitude of playing on the piano. Time being touched, she beat with her foot, and a few notes being played on the piano, she exclaimed Beautiful!" The same organs on being afterwards touched, she resumed playing, singing, and beating time. Veneration—she immediately put her hands together in the attitude of prayer, and was heard to utter her various prayers distinctly. This organ was repeatedly touched, and always with the same effect, sometimes varying the prayers. Self-esteem—she immediately raised herself from her recliming posture, sat bolt upright, showed airs of importance, and on being asked if pretty, replied in French, tries belle, &c. Love of Approbation—she rubbed her hands, sat upright, smiled, and showed symptoms of pleasure, uttering the word 'praise.' Destructiveness—she pulled at and tore her dress, tearing the down from her little tippet, and did the same on the organ being afterwards touched, until Benevolence was brought into play, when she whined and cried piteously, evidently feeling compunction for the bad temper she had shown. Combativeness—she closed her fists and commenced boxing. Eventuality, Comparison, Individuality, Order, Form, &c., were touched with minute success. she had shown. Combativeness—she closed her fists and commenced boxing. Eventuality, Comparison, Individuality, Order, Form, &c., were touched with minute success. Constructiveness—she took up her little apron and moulded it into dresses for her doll, and then rolled it up, as children make a doll of a handkerchief. Number was very remarkable. She seized her apron, and hegan to figure on it as if it was a slate, appeared to be reckoning within herself, and marking down with the pencil; and on being asked what she was doing, replied, 'Compound proportion,' and drew a stroke quickly across the bottom of the supposed slate, exclaiming, 'Done. Is it right?' &c. Wit, Adhesiveness, Hope, Caution, and Wonder were excited with the most beautiful results, after which the reverend gentleman says, 'We were drawn on thus far, step by step, none of us having much knowledge of, or faith in, mesmerism or phrenology. We were amazed at the result of the experiment, which was entered upon without any such expectation.'"

Lastly, comes the state of clair-rovance, of which the two Glascow females

In objects placed in it was a skeleton, which was seated on a chair, with a sheet round it, and a cap upon its head. She said she saw some one sitting in the room; his head was smooth and cold, he had no feeling. A gentleman of literary and scientific attainments had her brought to his house, where he had previously made some peculiar arrangements for the purpose of testing the reality of her powers. She was saked to say what was in a closed box placed before her. She gave a vague description of something which proved to be a book with its back uppermost. "I then," says he, "called her attention to the thing next it, which she described as little and round; and she spoke of a string being attached to it, and a bit of lead. Resting a little, I asked her to look at the thing again, and a bit of lead. Resting a little, I asked her to look at the thing again, and a bit of lead. Resting a little, I asked her to look at the thing again, and a bit of lead. Resting a little, I asked her to look at the thing again, and to examine it closely. She then began to move her forefinger backwards and forwards, and spoke of wheels. The article was a pocket pedometer, with a strain of the word would lift it by," there any light in it! "No—it's not a triep place." How doy on lift the ber of articles in the sheeked recesses at the bottom of his book, and to a thing like what the queen was anything of a striking nature, she replied, "A part of the floor is marked off." "Well, what is it." After a moment's hesitation, she drew back where a sampling of a striking nature, she replied, "A part of the floor is marked off." "Well, what is it." After a moment's hesitation; but on being told to look well, and see it was anything of a striking nature, she replied, "A part of the floor is marked off." "Well, what is it." After a moment's hesitation; but on being told to look well, and see it with a sheet a striking nature, she replied, "A part of the floor is marked off." "Well, what is it." After a moment's hesitation; but on the intervent a

him from the lower to the upper shelf, the description might be presumed to be correct.

The following case from the Glasgow Argus, is selected only because it appears to be one of the most carefully reported:—"The patient was now requested to go to a place of business in town, with all the internal arrangements of which I was perfectly familiar. She replied, 'I do not know it.' The mesmeriser said, 'It is in —— Street; go and find it out.' Almost immediately she indicated that she had discovered the place, and was desired to go in, and describe what she saw. Her description did not accord with the state of the premises; but, strangely enough, I heard sufficient to convince me that she had entered, not the place desired, but a bank situated next door. She was in the teller's room, and explained the position of the long desk, and railings adjoining, with great accuracy. Having been frequently in this bank, I recognised at once the description she gave of it. She seemed puzzled when asked to tell the use of the railings, but at length said, 'I think they must be for the salvation of the bank.' The word 'bank' had not been previously made use of either by the mesmeriser or myself. She was now told, 'You have gone into the wrong place; go and seek the one you were first desired to find out,' the place being at the same time named to her. She then indicated that she had found it, and was asked where she was. 'At the door.' 'What kind of a door is it?' 'It is just like another door.' 'Well, go in.' 'It is locked and fastened.' 'How is it fastened?' 'There is a long dark thing across it, and a thing like that (doubling her fist.) Now, I was aware that the door in question was fastened outside with a long iron bar and a padlock, the door itself being locked besides She was then told to open the door and go in, which she accordingly said she had done. 'What do you see?' 'I see a railing before me.' 'How does the railing go?' 'It goes up that way' (making a motion with her hand upwards—all right.) 'What is the railing at had done. 'What do you see!' 'I see a railing before me.' 'How does the railing go!' 'It goes up that way' (making a motion with her hand upwards—all right.) 'What is the railing attached to!' 'I cannot say what it is;' but, on being more particularly questioned, she said it was a stair—(again right.) She was then desired to pass the railing, and proceed through a large apartment to the door of a smaller apartment leading from it. This room she was asked to enter. 'What do you see?' 'I see a very neat, nice place.' 'What do you find in it?' 'There is a nice desk—a low desk'—(correct.) 'Is the desk open or shut!' 'It is open'—(also correct, the desk having that night been left open.) 'Is there anything on the walls?' 'They are very pretty'—(the walls are neatly papered.) 'But do you see anything on the walls?' 'I see a number of things around them.' 'Are they pictures!' 'No.' 'What are they?' 'I cannot tell; one of them has a thing pictured all round it.' I may here are neatly papered.) 'But do you see anything on the walls?' 'I see a number of things around them.' 'Are they pictures?' 'No.' 'What are they?' 'I cannot tell; one of them has a thing pictured all round it.' I may here state, that round the walls were several printed placards, and that one of them had a very broad ornamental border round the margin. 'Is there a carpet on the floor?' 'Yes'—(correct.) 'Are there any seats in the room?' 'Yes, there are one, two, three, and another seat.' This question was repeated several times, and the same answer received. In point of fact, there was only three seats in the room, and what she uniformly represented as 'another seat.' could not be ascertained, unless she meant the window-sill, which is not unlike a seat, after all. The patient was next desired to state if there was any thing upon seats in the room, and what she uniformly represented as 'another seat' could not be ascertained, unless she meant the window-sill, which is not unlike a seat, after all. The patient was next described to state if there was an thing upon the desk, when she said there was a curious dark thing, which she could not desk, when she said there was a curious dark thing, which she could not desk, when she said there was a curious dark thing, which she could not desk, when she said there was a curious dark thing, which she could not desk, when she said there was a curious dark thing, which she could not desk, when she said there was a curious dark thing, which she could not desk, when she said there was a bit of or she she was then asked to go into a dark closed, the said there (correct.) She was then asked to go into a dark closed, when sale was then asked to go into a dark closed, when she was a lumber room, and partly as a receptacle for a certain description of goods, the latter being placed above each other in large packages. When asked what sort of a room this was, she said, it is a curous-looking place, not like the last. 'What kind of a place is it!' I think it is a place if or putting past things in it.' 'What do you see in!' I see things laid, and laid, a

In the true heart, and pride, and joy, for this, It is to her without the vanished light That strength is needed.

Once again turn we back with lingering fondness to Corinth—tradition-haunted Corinth! As it was e'er its glory departed for ever—peopling it in our imaginations with the "might have been."

It was in the time of the golden Autumn, at the hour of sunset, when a band of the golden against and against the state of the golden against the golden aga

It was in the time of the golden Autumn, at the hour of sunses, and singing to of young girls with floating garments, and vases on their heads, came singing to the cool marble fountain which formed their favourite trysting-place, where their heads to ease them of their graceful burdens. And then they the cool marble fountain which formed their favourite trysting-place, where their lovers stood ready to ease them of their graceful burdens. And then they wandered away beneath the clear blue sky, or sat in merry groups upon the ground; and when twilight came on, danced merrily to the sound of their own glad voices. How happy they were in those ancient times! No wonder that many often forgot the simple cause which brought them thither, returning home with full hearts and empty vases. While from the numerous reliques of fine old pottery found to this day in those Greek wells, it would seem that others were more unfortunate still. And after all it were well if in that witching hour, vases were the only things lost and broken, for young hearts are not less and are easily destroyed.

were more unfortunate still. And after all it were well if in that witching nour, vases were the only things lost and broken, for young hearts are not less brittle and are easily destroyed.

The ancient marbles alone have sought to realize such a scene as we have been attempting to describe, but how cold and hieless compared with the original. There, indeed, we may trace the classic profile, and small graceful head, the flowing drapery, and free bounding step; but the sunny skies—the songs which they sang—their laughing voices, and bright eyes—the whispered vow—all this we must create for ourselves, e'er they will live and breathe of the past.

There were many there perhaps, who had no lovers, and sat dreamily apart, or made mirth in very wantonness of mischief of that which they more than half envied in others. Wondering what one young couple could possibly have left to tell each other—or judging that another had quarrelled from their cold, averted looks—they who were once such friends! From which we may guess that even in those old times lovers did occasionally fall out, possibly as now, for the pleasure of making it up again, a dangerous gratification that may not be too often repeated with impunity.

There was one who sat alone, with her head resting wearily against the marble fountain, and her large dark eyes half closed, so that their long lashes swept like shadows over her pale cheeks. The lips were firmly compressed as if with pain; and there was a sad expression about the mouth which dimmed the otherwise faultless and divine beauty of her countenance stamping her as a daughter of earth.

"Callimachus is late to night." said a young girl, approaching, where she

of earth.
"Callimachus is late to night," said a young girl, approaching where she

"Yes, I almost hope he will not come."

"And yet you are here with the thought of meeting him?"

"The truth is, Cassandra, I am too ill and weary to smile even upon Callimachus. Last night he took me to see the new temple which he has designed, and is now nearly finished. How magnificent it is? But the way was very long, and yet I had no heart to complain, so proud and joyous as he seemed. Many who were standing round about, not knowing him, said to each other, that Callimachus would be one day the first architect in all Greece, while he turned his bright face to mine, and whispered, 'Myrha, for thee—for thee only I would be great?" And I dared then not tell him that I should never live to see that time."

"Will you dance ?" said Callimachus, at length.

Not to night, dearest! I am too tired."
'Too idle, rather," replied her lover, playfully; "but since you like it betwee will talk."

And sitting down at her feet he proceeded to fill the vase with wild flowers instead of water, or scattered them in very wantonness into the marble foun-

material of water, of scattered the scattered than the scattered than a sc

"But there is one thing," said the girl, with enthusiasm, "which is imperishable, and that may one day be yours—Fame!"

"The gods grant it! and yet ambitious as you know I am, my Myrrha, it seems to me far sweeter to be loved while living, than honoured when dead, and of the first at least I am sure. But you are pale, dearest, or it is only the reflection of the moonlight. Let us seek for Cassandra, and return home."

Myrrha willingly acquisesed. How said it is to feel ill and wears, when we

Myrrha willingly acquiesced. How sad it is to feel ill and weary when we

The steps of a temple near which they passed on their return, sat a female figure fantastically arrayed in many-coloured garments, with her long hair wreathed with flowers, who, from her intellect being somewhat deranged, was looked upon by the inhabitants of Corinth in the light of a prophetess.

"How I should like to ask her some question," said the young Cassandra. Callimachus laughed, and the woman catching his eye, rose up instantly and came towards him.

e towards him

"I do not think she even sees us," said Cassandra, clinging to her sister, while the prophetess fixed her flashing glance upon the noble face of the sculp-

tor.
"Who regards the glow-worm when the moon is up?" was the wild reply, "or misses it from the earth when its bright and brief existence is no

Myrrha shuddered

Thy gaze you so long and eagerly at me?" asked Callimachus.

ecause we love to look upon the countenances of those who have or will

e greatness. I tell you it will be something years hence to have seen and spoken to you face to face."

"But how much longer must I wait the inspiration of this mighty power."

"But how much longer must I wait the inspiration of this mighty power."

"But how much longer must I wait the inspiration of this mighty power."

"But a brief space, as you would weep to know did I dare tell you all. The star of your future glory will arise over the grave of the beloved one!"

"One moment!" shricked Myrrha, as the prophetess turned away.

"Ah!" exclaimed the woman, with something of human pity in her voice and manner. "Poor child! dost thou already tremble and shrink back from thy inevitable doom?"

manner. "Poor child! dost thou already tremble and shrink back from thy inevitable doom!"

"Not if the end be thus!" replied the Greek girl, firmly.

"Then be satisfied, for I have spoken only the truth," and disengaging her robe from Myrrha's frantic clasp, she moved has:ily away.

"What is all this!" asked the bewildered artist, "and why do you weep, my Myhrra?"

"Nay, I know not, indeed," replied the girl, "when I should rather rejoice;

"Nay, I know not, indeed," replied the girl, "when I should rather rejoice; but leave us now, Callimachus, and meet me to-morrow at the same hour, for I have much to tell you."

And that night, as she knelt at her orisons, the Greek maiden, placing implicit faith in the wild prophecy to which she had been listening, no longer prayed

Once again Myrrha sat at sunset by the marble fountain, with her gifted lover at her feet; but his open brow was clouded. He came to tell her that after that night they might not meet again for what seemed an age to them, perhaps for ever! At least so whispered the sinking heart of his companion, whom Callimachus sought vainly to soothe, promising to return very soon, and to think in the interim of none else but her, as all lovers we suppose do on such occasions. But it was not his faith which she feared, being too simple and confiding to doubt—but only that he might return and find her not!

"But you had something to tell me, my own one!" said the sculptor, "which I in my selfishness had nigh forgotten to ask of you." And the girl dared not say again, as she had so often done, "Not now!" for

And the girl dared not say again, as she had so often done, "Not how she knew that the hour was come!

Poor Myrrha! the deception which she had practised in order to save her lover pain, had been too complete. Heaven forgive him! but he thought her illness only the last excuse of a loving spirit to keep him still with her. Certain it is that the eyes of those nearest and dearest to us are ever the last to mark a change, the almost imperceptible advances of which blind them to its peril. It seemed almost unnatural to associate the idea with one so young—and fond—and beautiful! And Myrrha had no heart to tear away the fallacious hopes which he would persist in cherishing, but even smiled when he talked and fond—and beautiful! And Myrrha had no heart to tear away the fallacious hopes which he would persist in cherishing, but even smiled when he talked of the future, rather than sadden this, perhaps their last earthly meeting, although well knowing that there was none for her. But when she lifted up her small thin hand, so that he almost saw the moonlight through it—when the flush of excitement and disease waned upon the cheek of his companion into marble paleness, that a wild fear which he could not suppress stole over Callimachus for the first time, and he vowed impetuously that he would not leave

"This must not be," said Myrrha, gently, "'tis not for me to deprive Greece of the benefit of your genius, and after all, perhaps, I have exaggerated what may prove but a slight indisposition."

"The gods grant it!" exclaimed Callimachus, "for you are more to me than your grant of the control of the contr

prove but a slight indisposition."

"The gods grant it!" exclaimed Callimachus, "for you are more to me than my country or my fame!"

The girl clung to him and smiled.

"See," continued her lover, pointing to an acan thus which grew near, with its broad, prickly leaves, and white radiant-looking flowers, tinged faintly with pink, blushing as it were at their own beauty; "Yonder herb perishes at the approach of winter, but when spring comes again how joyously will it burst forth into life! It shall be an emblem of thee."

"And you will go !"

nd you will go ?"

"Well; the words have been ringing in my ears ever since, they were these, "The star of thy future glory will rise over the grave of the beloved one?" From that moment I ceased to fear death."

"Nay, she is mad," said the sculptor, "and I a vain dreamer to put faith in her wild ravings. Myrrha, there is no star which could illumine for me the darkness of thy grave—the world would be henceforth night!"

"At first, perhaps," replied the girl, tenderly, "and then after a time the gloom will pass away. I should be sorry to think my memory might make you sad, Callimachus."

"Your presence never did until now" replied her lover, passionately. "and

Your presence never did until now," replied her lover, passionately, "and time enough to talk of death when we have grown old and gray-headed it is time e

it is time enough to talk of death when we have grown old and gray-neaueu together."

"And yet the young die sometimes! But pardon me if I grieve you—and this our last meeting, too—you must think me very selfish?"

"No, only very silly, dearest! to torment us both by these idle fears."

And leaning her sweet head upon his shoulder, Myrrha spoke no more of death, while the young architect, well skilled in every branch of his profession, fashioned out a thousand airy castles, the ruins of which in after years fell heavily upon his own heart.

It matters not now what more passed between them on that night it, is sufficient that Callimachus quitted Corinth full of a thousand bright hopes and anticipations: the memory of her parting smile chasing away all sadder recollections from his joyous and sanguine spirit. While Myrrha flung herself into her sister's arms and wept, well knowing that they should never meet again.

was the last time she ever went at sunset to the marble fountain-It was the last time she ever went at sunset to the marble fountain—and yet who missed the pale girl from that youthful band?—were their songs less glad?
—their laughter less loud, that she, once the merriest of them all was no longer there?—did they pause to question of each other what had become of her? No, all were too much occupied with their own affairs.

And so the beloved pass from earth, while the many miss them not, and a very few weep that they may never find their like again.

Day by day Myrrha faded rapidly away, the proud father now tender and gentle as a child, and the young fond sister, watching over her to the last; and how beautiful she looked even thus, with her white robes, and black perfumed hair gathered back like a cloud from her sweet and tranquil face.

They had bound a wreath of myrtle about her note brow the leaves of which

hair gathered back like a cloud from her sweet and tranquil face.

They had bound a wreath of myrtle about her pale brow, the leaves of which were supposed to charm away pain, and her dark, passionate eyes glistened with the fearful lustre of disease. But she uttered no murmur—no complaint, and once when Cassandra saw her pale lips moving, and bent down to catch the sound, she only heard her say,

"Poor Callimachus! He will grieve at this."

"He should have been here now," exclaimed the young girl, impetuously,

"It were better not. Cassandra." said her sister. "it would only have sub-

"It were better not, Cassandra," said her sister, "it would only have subdued him, and he will have time enough to weep! Even at this very moment he may be dreaming a wild, vain vision of future happiness. Oh, that he might never awake from it!"

If the prayer of that young girl could be answered, how many of us would be always dreamers, since it is thus only we may ever know peace again.

"Hark!" exclaimed Myrrha, at length, half raising herself upon the couch, what sound was that?"

"What sound was that "
"Only the maidens singing as they go to the fountain."
"Then it is near sunset, and he promised always to think of me at this hour,"
and the girl smiled to herself as in imagination their spirits mingled together e glad chorus of voices died away in the distance, while a dreary sile

The glad chorus of voices died away in the distance, while a dreary silence fell upon that little group, and then came a change over the calm face of the dying girl, a radiance almost divine encircling her pale brow like a halo, and she spoke as one in a troubled sleep.

"Now—now—it rises—the star of Callimachus's destiny—of his glory! The immortal spirit of fame stands waiting with a pen of fire to inscribe a fresh record on her golden scroll. The hour hath come, and the sacrifice is willing. Oh! how willing to die, so that he may live for ever!" And then she closed her eyes wearily, and lay quite still, so that Cassandra thought she slept.

"Come away, father," said the girlin a whisper. "Let us leave her awhile, she will be better after this, for it is rest that she wants."

Oh! when did the young ever cease to hope? But the parent of Myrrha had grown old both in heart and life, and remembered perhaps that even thus had the cherished wife of his bosom, and two noble boys, passed away in the very prime of existence, and bending down, he called softly on the name of that dear child, whose answering smile had never yet failed to respond to the voice of affection.

of affection.

"Hush! you will wake her," said Cassandra.

"I think not," replied the old man, with a strange calmness; but he sat down silently nevertheless. Oh! what would he not have given at that moment to recall every harsh word he had ever uttered, and yet, poor girl! it mattered very little to her then, being alike beyond the reach of anger or affection; but should be a warning to others while the loved and the living are yet with them. As the twilight crept gradually on, Cassandra, who was weary with watching, came and laid down softly by her side, and so fell asleep. But at night there arose up a wild shrick into the still air, and the neighbours knew that the young Cassandra had lost her she loved best in the whole world—that angel sister!

sister!
At the same sunset hour when the girl died, Callimachus, surrounded by a circle of admiring friends, reclined at the festive board, giddy with the praises which are so dangerously sweet to youthful genius and ambition; but the goblet remained untasted before him, and their honied words fell upon deaf cars. A shade passed suddenly over his high brow, while a still deeper shadow fell upon the heart which, but a moment before, had throbbed so joyously. For the first time the thought of Myrrha made him sad, and yet he knew not why it should be so, for how she would rejoice in the triumphs of such an hour as

"No, it is nothing—it will pass away!"

And the sculptor shaded his white face with his hands, trying to laugh at hat he termed his own folly, and indeed it seemed such; but yet 'twas strange

"And you will go?"

"If you promise me this?"

"It is not as we will," replied Myrrha, bending down her meek head, "if it were I would never leave you."

"But fate will spare you to me, love—I am sure of it. And how happy we shall be years hence, when I dare demand you of your proud father for my hride—the bride of the great architect and sculptor, Callimachus! You remember the prophecy which we heard yesternight, dearest?"

"And you will go?"

Many an offer did Callimachus receive that night to take up his abode among them, and return no more to Corinth, but as he had said, his love was stronger than his ambition. Or it may be that an irresistible destiny drew him back to walls after so long an absence, how his heart sank within him, with a wild dread of he knew not what.

At intervals by the road-side were altars, or columns of coarse black stone,

diminishing towards the top, some of them rude enough, while others were exquisitely carved, but bore no inscription, dedicated to the unknown gods of Greece! While as if to propitiate their favour, the sculptor wove bright flower wreaths as he went along, laying his fragrant and simple offering at their base; for the summer had come again, and Callimachus smiled to see the hardy acanthus with its delicately tinted blossoms, remembering how he had compared it to Myrrha, and trusting that it would be thus with her.

"After all," mused the too sanguine lover, "it must have been only a pretty maidenly device to keep me still with her, for she never complained of illness until that last night; she dreaded, perhaps, that I might forget, or find one more beautiful, as if that were possible! And I have been needlessly tormenting myself. And yet she looked pale too, which might have been from sorrow, for she was too pure and simple-hearted to care about my seeing how much she

myself. And yet she looked pale too, which might have been from sorrow, for she was too pure and simple-hearted to care about my seeing how much she loved. I warrant she will forget her ailments to-night in joy at my return. And the old man will not dare to refuse me when I tell him I can earn wealth enough to maintain his daughter like a little queen! Cassandra, too, how the dear child will rejoice in her sister's happiness!"

Thus did the young sculptor beguile the way to Corinth.

It was strange that joyous and sanguine as he felt to meet his beloved once again, Callimachus should turn aside from the direct road into a quiet and lonely burial-place, where few but the peaceful dead, and the sorrowing survivor, the last most to be pitied, ever came. A female form knelt before one of the graves which she had strewn with flowers, her face concealed in her hands. At the sound of approaching footsteps she turned her head slightly, and uttered a the sound of approaching footsteps she turned her head slightly, and uttered a wild cry, while the sculptor stood rooted to the spot like one of his own marble

statues.

"Cassandra!" said he at length, struggling with the fearful forebodings which swept like shadows over his soul; "it is late for you to be out, my child! Come home with me, or Myrrha will chide else."

"No, no," said the girl, pointing despairingly to the flowery mound at her feet; "I aim here because she is!"

"Ah! I understand now—she was to meet you—you are waiting for her!"

"Or rather she waits for us," exclaimed Cassandra, looking upwards. "But long—we shall soon be together again!"

not long—we shall soon be together again!"

And the hectic cheek and laded form of the last of a doomed race too fully

verified her words

Callimachus cast himself down upon the ground with a frantic cry, and spoke no more, until the girl grew frightened at length at his silence, together with the

"Come, come," said she, gently, "let us return home; it grows late, and my father will be uneasy, for he has but me now, otherwise I would not mind if I never went hence again!"

"And I," replied Callimachus, gloomily, "have none to care for me."

"You forget how your country already honours you," said Cassandra, soothingly; but the ambition of the sculptor was for the present buried in the tombof her heloved, and he answered not: but rising suddenly up, for he remembered Myrrha's affection for this young sister of whom she was ever more careful than of herself, he walked with her to her lonely dwelling.

There was no need for Cassandra to tell him how the last thoughts and words of the dying girl had been of him; and yet it soothed his weary spirit to listen, while he cursed himself in the wildness of his vain despair for having quitted Corinth at such a time, her gentle warning unheeded, almost unbelieved.

Time glided rapidly away—Time, the destroyer and the content of the said said the said the content of the destroyer and the content of the said said.

Time glided rapidly away—Time, the destroyer and the comforter! Cassandra had grown too weak to visit her sister's grave, while the thought that they should soon be together again, reconciled her to her inevitable doom. But there

dra had grown too weak to visit her sister's grave, while the thought that they should soon be together again, reconciled the to her inevitable doom. But there was one whose only solace it seemed to lie there hour after hour. The first wild bitterness of his grief had passed away, leaving bohind a quiet melancho; the high to which we would refer was calm and tranquil, with searcely a breeze abroad to stir the long grass, or steal perfume from the sleepy flowers; and the spell of its loveliness fell southingly upon the earth-wearied spirit of Callimachus. Before him on the tomb, placed there by some gentle hand, probably that of the dying Cassandra, was a volive vase, or basket covered with a lid, and surrounded by the graceful acanthus; it may be at Myrrha's own request, remembering how her lover had likened her to that plant. But thoughts of the young sculptor were no longer hers—his Aer claimed him!—thoughts of the young sculptor were no longer hers—his Aer claimed him!—the dishing eye, and radiant brow of the inspired enthusiant, suited ill with the time and place. While at that moment there arose in the clear blue sky as one?" And Myrrha had not died in vain for Greece—or for the world!

From this incident arose the first invention of the Corinthian order of architecture, some rare but mucli-mutilated examples of which may be found in the British Museum, but has since become somewhat blended and confounded with the lonic. And although hundreds and hundreds of years have clapsed since then—and Corinth with her marblé walls—her stately templos and palaces towering to the skies—all pa-sed away like an enchanted vision of the uight, its ruins alone remaining to convince us that we have not dream it,—the name of that young architect of those ancient and byegone times—the name of the Isvents of the site of the prophecy, and the shadew of his glory, or lives through him in the classic page whereon the historians of Greece chronicle their gifted and beloved ones.

**But did Mr. Withering actually go into a consumpt

And if, all triumphant as he was, Callimachus seldom smiled—if he stole away in his proudest hours to cast himself down with vain and bitter lamentations upon that grave on which had first risen up the altar of his glory!—if the laurel which he had early won was baptized in tears, it was but the common doom of spirits such as his, aspiring after immortality! A lonely eminence, for the most part, the path to which lies through a labyrinth of brambles, with a rose here and there to lure on the wanderer in his bright and yet weary pilgrimage. And oh! how bright it is if loved faces, and kind voices, are with us and about us on the journey; otherwise how weary—how desolate.

It is said that Callimachus, besides being the first architect and sculptor in all Greece, was well skilled in painting, and made a golden lamp of elaborate workmanship, for the temple of Minerva at Athens; but be this as it may, we shall attempt to bear record only in this slight sketch to his glory and his love.

The following remarkably cool announcement appeared in a Paris paper, the other day:—"A widow, a foreigner, 30 years of age, and very rich, wishes to marry herself. Address (postage paid) Madame P——, Rue St. Honoré, No.

MR.WITHERING'S CONSUMPTION AND ITS CURE.

CHAPTER. I.

"And who was Mr. Withering?"

Mr. Withering, Gentle Reader, was a drysalter of Dowgate-hill. Not that he dealt in salt, dry or wet,—or, as you might dream, in dry sait stockfish, ling, and finnin haddies, like the salesmen in Thames street. The commodities in which he trafficked, wholesale, were chaffy drugs, and dyewoods, a business whereby he had managed to accumulate a moderate fortune. His character was unblemished,—his habits regular and domestic,—but although advanced in years beyond the middle age, he was still a bachelor.

"And comsumptive Why then according to Dr. Imray's book, he had hair of a light colour, large blue eyes, long cyclashes, white and regular teeth, long fingers, with the nails contracted or curved, a stender figure, and a fair and blooming countenance."

Not exactly, Miss. Mr. Withering was rather dark—

and blooming countenance."

Not exactly, Miss, Mr. Withering was rather dark—

"Oh yes—as the doctor says, the tuberculous constitution is not confined to persons of sanguineous temperaments and fair complexion. It also belongs to those of a very different appearance. The subjects of this affection are often of a swarthy and dark complexion, with coarse skin, dark hair, long dark eyelashes, black eyes, thick upper lip, short fingers, broad nails, and a more robust habit of body, with dailer intellect, and a careless or less active disposition."

Nay, that is still not Mr. Withering. To tell the truth, he was not at all like a consumptive subject :—not pigeon-breasted, but broad chested—not emacrated, but plump as a partridge—not hectic in colour, but as healthily ruedy as a redstreak apple—not languid, but as brisk as a tee,—in short, a comfortable little gentleman, of the Pickwick class, with something quizzical, perhaps but nothing published in his appearance.

as a redstreak apple—not langu'd, but as brisk as a bee,—in short, a comfortable little gentleman, of the Pickwick class, with something quizzical, perhaps but nothing phthisical in his appearance.

"Why, then, what was the matter with the men?"

A decline, madam. Not the rapid decay of nature, so called, but one of those declines which an unfortunate lover has sometimes to endure from the lips of a cruel beauty; for Mr. Withering, though a steady, plodding man of business, in his warehouse or counting-house, was, in his parlour or study, a rather romantic and sensitive creature, with a strong turn for the sentimental, which had been nourished by his course of reading—chiefly in the poets, and especially such as dealt in Love E egies, like his favourite Hammond. Not to forget Shenstone, whom, in common with many readers of his standing, he regarded as a very nightingale of sweetness at d path is in expressing the tender passion. Nay even ventured occasionally to clothe his own amatory sentiments in verse, and in sundry poems pain ed his torments by flames and darts and other instruments of cruelty, so shockingly, that but for certain allegorical touches, he might have been thought to be describing the ingenious torture of some poor white captive by a red Indian squaw.

But, alas! his poetry, original or torrowed, was of no more avail than his plain prose, against that petrifaction which he addressed as a heart, in the bosom of Miss Puckle. He might as well have tried to move all Flin shire by a geological essay; or to have picked his way with a toottpick into a Possil Saurian. The obdurate lady had a soul above trade, and the offer of the drysalter and lover, with his dying materials in either line, was met by what is called a flat efuel, though it sounded, rather, as if set in a sharp.

Now in such cases it is usual for the Rejected One to go into something or where the nature of which denends on the temperament and circumstances of

Now in such cases it is usual for the Rejected One to go into something or other, the nature of which depends on the temperament and circumstances of he individual, and I will give you six guesses. Gentle Reader, as to what it was that Mr. Withering went into when he was refused by Miss. Pucklo.

"Into mourning!" No.

arkering into the black tinge of despair and death.

Chapter II.

"But did Mr. Withering actually go into a consumption?"

As certainly, miss, as a passenger steps of his own accord into an omnibos that is going to Gravesend. He had been refused, and had a strong sentimental impression that all the Rejected and Forsaken Martyrs of true love were carried off, sooner or later, by the same insidents disease. Accordingly his first step was to remove from the too keen air of Pentonville, to the milder climate of Bromp'on, where he took a small detached house, adapted to the state of Bromp'on, where he took a small detached house, adapted to the state of Bromp'on, where he took a small detached house, adapted to the state of single unblessedness, to which he was condemned.

His establishment consisted but of two female servants; namely, a house-maid, and a middle aged women, at once cook, housekeeper, and the nurse, who professedly belonged to a consumptive family, and therefore knew what was good or bad, or neither, for all pulmonary complaints. He name was Button. She was tall, larged-boned, and hard-featured; with a loud voice, a stern on fact accustomed to rule much more refractory patients than her master. It did not indeed require much persuasion to induce him to take to wear "flamin uext his skin," or woollen consforters round his throat and wrists, or even a horeskin on his chest in an east wind. He was easily led to adopt cork soles and clogs against wet, and a great-coat in cold weather—nay, he was soles and clogs against wet, and a great-coat in cold weather—nay, he was soles and clogs against wet, and a great-coat in cold weather—nay, he was soles and clogs against wet, and a great-coat in cold weather—nay, he was soles and clogs against wet, and a great-coat in cold weather—nay, he was soles and clogs against wet, and a great-coat in cold weather—nay, he was soles and clogs against wet, and a great-coat in cold weather—nay, he was soles and clogs against wet, and a great-coat in cold weather—nay, he was

was not even allowed to taste the table-beer. He had promised to be consumptive, and Mrs. Button took him at his word. As much light pudding, sago, arrow-root, tapioca—or gruel—with toast-and-water, barley-water, whey, or apple-tea, as often as he pleased—but as to meat or "stimuluses" she would as soon give him "Alick's Acid, or Corrosive Supplement."

To this dictation, the patient first demurred, but soon submitted. Nothing is more fascinating or dangerous to a man just rejected by a female, than the show of kindness by another of the sex. It restores him to his self-love—nay, to his very self,—reverses the sentence of soci. I excommunication just pronounced against him, and contradicts the moral annihilation implied in the phrase of being "nothing to nobody." A secret well known to the sex, and which explains how so many unfortunate gentlemen, crossed in love, happen to marry the housemaid, the cook, or any kind creature in petticoats—the first Sister of Charity, black, brown, or carrotty, who cares a cus—

"Oh!—"

"Oh!—"
—a custard for their appetite, or a comforter for their health. Even so with Mr. Withering. He had offered himself from the top of his Brutus to the sole of his shoe to Miss Puckle, who had plumply told him that he was not worth having as a gift. And yet, here—in the very depth of his humiliation when he would har.ly have ventured to bequeath his rejected body to an anatomical lecturer—here was a female, not merely caring for his person in general, but for parts of it in particular—his poor throat and his precious chest, his delicate trachea, his irritable bronchial tubes, a., dhis tender lungs. Never theless, no onerous tax was imposed on his gratitude; the only return required—and how could he refuse it!—was his taking a temperance, or rether Total Abstinence Pledge fo his own benefit. So he supped his semi-solids and swallowed his slops: merely remarking on one occasion, after a rather a rigorous course of barley-water, that if his consumption increased he thought he should "try Madeira."

"And d.d. he?"

Yes madam, but very cautiously. That is to say, not by a whole island, but

Yes madam, but very cautiously. That is to say, not by a whole island, but only a bottle at a time.

CHAPTER III.

only a bottle at a time.

Chapter III.

In the mean time Mr. Withering continued as plump as a partridge, and arosy as a redstreak apple. No symptoms of the imputed disease made their appearance. He slept we'l, ste well of sago, &c, drank well of barley-water and the like, and shook hands with a palm not quite so hard and dry as a dead Palm of the Desert. He had neither hectic flushes nor shortness of breath—nor yet pain in the chest, to which three several physicians, in consultation applied their stethoscopes.

Doctor A.—hearing nothing at all.

Doctor B.—nothing particular.

Doctor C.—nothing wrong.

And Doctor E. distinctly hearing a cad like voice proclaiming "all right." Mr. Withering, nevertheless, was dying—if not of consumption, of ennui—the mental weariness of which he mistook for the physical lassitude so characteristic of the other disease. In spite, therefore, of the faculty, he clung to the poetical theory that he was a blighted drysalter withering prematurely on his stem; another victim of unrequited love, whom the utmost care could retain but a few short months from his cold grave. A conviction he expressed to posterity in a series of Petrarchian sonnets, and in plain prose to his house-keeper, who only insisted the more rigidly, on what she called her "regimental rules" for his regimen, with the appropriate addition of Iceland Moss. A recipe to which he quietly submitted, though obstinately rejecting another prescription of provincial origin—namely, snails beaten up with milk. In vain she told him from her own experience in Flanders, that they were reckoned not only nourishing but relishing by the Belgians, who after chopping them up with bread crumbs and sweet herbs, broiled them in the shells, in each of which a small hole was made, to enable the Flemish epicure to blow out the contents. Her master decisively set his fice against the experiment, alleging plausibly enough, that the operation of snails must be too slow for any galloping complaint.

There was, however, one experiment, of which o

plaint.

There was, however, one experiment, of which on his own recommendation, Mr. Withering resolved to make a trial—change of air of course involving change of scene. Accordingly, packing his best suits and a few changes of linen in his carpet-bag, he took an inside place in the Hastings coach, and was whirled down are night, to that favourite Cinque Port. And for the first fortinight, thanks to the bracing yet mild air of the place, which gave tone to his nerves, without injury to his chest, the result exceeded his most sanguine expectations. But alas! he was doomed to a relapse, a revulsion so severe, that, in a more advanced stage of his complaint, he ought to kave "gone out like a snuff."

"What, from wet feet, or a damp bed?"

No, madam—but from a promenade, with dry soles, on a bright day in June and in a balmy air that would not have injured a lung of lawn-paper. CHAP. IV.

Poor Mr. Withering!

Happy for him had he but walked in any other direction—up to the Castle, or down to the beach—had he only bent his steps westward to Harlington, or Deathill, or castward to Fairlight, or to the Fish-ponds—but his sentimental bias would carry him towards Lover's Sca,—and there—on the seat itself—he beheld his lost Amanda, or rather Miss Puckle, or s ill more properly, Mrs. Scrimgeour, who, with her bridegroom, had come to spend the honeymoon at green Hastings. The astounded Drysalter stood aghast and agape at the unexpected encounter; but the lady, cold and cutting as the East wind, vouchsafed no sign of recognition.

of recognition.

The effect of this meeting was a new shock to his system. He felt at the very moment, that he had a hectic flush, hot and cold fits, with palpitation of the heart,—and his disease set in again with increased severity. Yes, he was a doomed man, and might at once betake himself to the last resource of the

consumptive.
" 'Not," he said, "not that all the ass's milk in England would ever length

Impressed with this conviction, and heartily disgusted with Hastings, he re-packed his carpet bag, and returned by the first coach to London, fully convinc-ed, whatever the pace of the Rocket, or the nature of the road, that he was going very fast, and all down hit.

GHAP. V.

It was about ten o'clock at night when Mr. Withering arrived at his own residence in Brompton; but although there was a light in the parlour, a considerable time elapsed before he could obtain admittance.

At last, after repeated knockings and ringings, the street-door opened, and disclosed Mrs. Button, who welcomed her master with an agitation, which he attributed at once to his unexpected return, and the marked change for the worse, which of course was visible in his face.

"Yes, you may well be shocked—but here, pay the coachman and shut the door, for I'm in a draught. You may well be shocked and alermed, for I'm looking, I know, like death,—but bless me, Mrs. Button, the house smells very savoury!"

"It's the drains as you sniff, sir," said the Housekeeper; "they always do

smell strongish afore rain."
"Yes, we shall have wet weather, I believe—and it may be the drains-though I never smelt any thing in my life so like fried beef steaks and or

"Why, then, to tell the truth," said Mrs. Button, "it is beef and inguns; it's a favourite dish of mine, and as you're forbid animal food, I thought I'd jest treat myself, in your absence, so as not to tantalize you with the smell."
"Very good, Mrs. Button, and very considerate. Though with your lungs, I hardly approve of hot suppers. But there seems to me another smell about the house,—yes—most decidedly—the smell of tobacco."

"O'r, that's the plants!" exclaimed the Housekeeper—"the geranums that I've been smoking.—they were eaten up alive with green animalculuses."

"Humph!" said Mr. Withering, who snuffing about like a spaniel, at last made a point at the Housekeeper herself.

"It's very odd—very odd indeed—but there is a sort of perfume about you, Mrs. Button—not exactly lavender or E4u de Cologne—but more like the smell of liquor."

Mrs. Button—not exactly lavender or Eau de Cologne—but more like the smell of liquor."

"Law, sir! exclaimed the Housekeeper, with a rather hysterical chuckle, "the sharp nose that you have surely! Well, sure enough, the tobacco smoke did make me squeamish, and I sent out for a small quantity of arduous spirits just to settle my stomach. But never mind the luggage, sir, I'll see to that while you go to the drawing-room and the sofy, for you do look like death, and that's the truth."

d sniting her actions to her words, she tried to hustle her master towards And sutting her actions to her words, she tried to hustle her master towards he staircase; but his susp cions were now excited, and making a piglike dodge round his driver, he bolted into the parlour, where he beheld a spectacle that fully justified his misgivings.

"Lord! what did he see, sir!"

Nothing horrible, madam; only a cloth laid for supper, with plates, knives, Nothing horrible, madam; only a cloth laid for supper, with places, knives, and forks, and tumblers for two At one end of the table stood a foaming quart-pot of porter; at the other a black bottle, labelled "Creum of the Valley," while in the middle was a large dish of smoking hot beefsteaks and onions. For a minute he wondered who was to be the second party at the feast, till, guided by a reflection in the looking-glass, he turned towards the parlour-door, behind which, bolt upright and motiouless as waxwork, he saw a man, as the

Where nae man should be

"Heyday! Mrs. Button, whom have we here?"

"If you please, sir," replied the abashed Housekeeper, "it's only a conumptious brother of mine, as is come up to London for physical advice."

"Humph!" said Mr. Withering, with a significant glance towards the table,
and I trust that in the mean time you have advised him to abstain, like your
aster, from animal food and stimulants."

Why you see, sir, begging your pardon," stammered Mrs. Button, "there's rences in constitutions. Some requires more nour shing than others. Bedifferences ides, there's two sorts of consumption."
"Yes, so I see," retorted Mr. Withering; "the one preys on your vitals and

the other on your victuals."

Just at this moment a scrap of paper on the carpet attracting his eye, and at the same time catching that of Mrs. Button, and both parties making an atempt together to pick it up, their heads came into violent collision.

"It's only the last week's butcher's bill," said the Housekeeper, rubbing her

"I see it is," said the master, rubbing the top of his head with one hand, whilst with the bill in the other, he ran through the items, from beef to veal, and from veal to mutton, boggling especially at the joints.

"Why, zounds! ma'am, your legs run very large!"

"My legs, sir?"

"Well, then, mine, as I pay for them. Here's one I see of eleven pounds, and another of ten and a half. I really think my two legs, cold one day and hashed the next, might have dined you through the week, without four pounds for the see a "". of my chops!"
"Your chops, sir?"

"Yes, my chops, woman,—and if I had not dropped in, you and your con-umptive brother there would be supping on my steaks. You would eat me up

alive?"

"You forget, sir," muttered the Housekeeper, "there's a nousemaid."

"Forget the devil!" bellowed Mr. Withering, fairly driven beyond his patience, and out of his temper, by different provocatives: for all this time the fried beef and onions,—one of the must savoury of dishes,—had been steaming under his nose, suggesting rather annoying comparisons between the fare before him and his own diet.

"Yes, here have I been starving these two months on spoon victuals and slops, while my servants, my precious servants,—confound them! were feasting on the fat of the land! Yes, you, woman! you—with your favourite dishes, my fried steaks and my broiled legs, and my broiled chops, but forbidding me—me, your master,—to dine even on my own kidneys, or my own sweetbread! But if I'll be consumptive any longer I'll be——"

The last word of the sentence, innocent or profane, was lost in the loud slam

The last word of the sentence, innocent or profane, was lost in the loud slam of the street door—for Mrs. Button's consumptive brother, disliking the turn of affairs, had quietly stolen out of the parlour, and made his escape from the

house.

"And did Mr Withering observe his vow?"

Most religiously, madam. Indeed, after dismissing Mrs. Button with her,

"regimental rules," he went rather to the opposite extreme, and dined and
supped so heartily on his legs and shoulders, his breast and ribs, his loins, his
heart and liver, and his calf's head, and moreover washed them down so freely
with wine, beer, and strong waters, that there was far more danger of his going out with an Apoplexy than of his going into a Consumption.

THE REVENGE OF AN UNRELENTING WOMAN.

From "The Recollections of a Gaol Chaplain."

Not the least painful of the duties of a gaol-chaplain, is that of preparing a

Not the least painful of the december of the criminal for execution.

To insist on the necessity of repentance—to maintain that it must precede not only pardon, but any acceptable act of devotion—to avoid holding out too little or too much hope,—to eschew fanaticism on the one hand, and despondency on the other,—to check the transports of enthusiasm by an appeal to Scrip-

I left her, fully acquiescing in the judgment passed on her by the gaol matron,—that hers was no common mind; and had been no common fall. The next morning, Saturday, I saw her again. She was calm and self-possessed; and of her own accord touched on the evidence given on her trial. I again urged the

of her own accord touched on the evidence given on her trial. I again urged the duty of making a confession.

"I have none to make. I have nothing to disclose; nothing—at least," said she, correcting herself quickly, "nothing on that head."

"The only atonement you can make society is to disburden—"

"Society! I owe society nothing," was her hasty interruption. "I have no reparation to make: and to those who have brought me in guilty of poor Ampthil's murder, I have to say, why should I have destroyed him? Murder!" and a convulsive shudder thrilled her frame, —"murder is a crime rarely committed save from some powerful motive. No! no!"—and a joyous laugh rung frightfully in that cold and cheerless cell,—"one does not dip one's hand in blood without some constraining motive. Ha! ha! ha! Forgive me, sir! I wander!"

But I thought her mind did not wander; and, struck by her manner and lan-uage, I observed, "I cannot, under these circumstances, and in your pre-ent state of mind, administer to you the sucrament. You do not, I hope, exguage, I observed.

pect it?"

"I do not desire it! It is for those—if I understand aright aught pertaining to that solemn mystery—who are in peace and charity with all mankind. Such a tone of feeling is not mine. Those exist whom I can never for-

And yet, you expect to be forgiven ?

"And yet, you expect to be forgiven?"

"Ultimately," was her gloomy and strange reply.

She fell into a moody reverie. At times tears seemed to start into those dark, fierce, fiery-looking eyes. But she was silent; and finding her indisposed to listen, and unable to converse, I left her.

An hour afterwards she sent for me.

"I am unwilling, sir," she began, "that you should think me indifferent to your kind suggestions, sullen, or reckless. I am neither. I strive to listen to you; but in vain. The past crowds in upon my memory. I wish to relate it. The disclosure will be a relief to me. "Tis a strange record of error and passion. But in you hands it may be useful. It may warn others when I am gone. Theirs will be the profit: mine the punishment!

"My father was an army-agent; his connexion was numerous; his know-

"My father was an army-agent; his connexion was numerous; his know-ledge of business good; and his reputation fair and unassailable. The world styled him 'wealthy;' and so long as every luxury was theirs, his family were content to believe the opinion well-founded. That his habits were extravagant; and that these habits received no check, either in the way of remonstrance or exand that these habits received no check, either in the way of remonstrance or example, from my mother, who fully shared the popular delusion, may account for the sequel. He died suddenly, and without a will. His accounts were investigated; and it appeared that, after various claims on the firm were cancelled, a mere pittance was all that remained to my mother and her six daughters. It is true, that subsequent events, and, among these, the purchase of a large landed estate by the junior partner, convinced us that we had been unjustly dealt with; but my mother had no brother, no uncle, no male relative to champion her cause. Apparently the accounts were clear; and my mother submitted in silence to the penalty they entailed on her.

"We have do not be sufficient of the reduced sir, and the fallen, have no place

the sequel. He died suddenly, and without a will. His accounts were investigated; and it appeared that, after various claims on the firm were cancelled, a mere pittance was all that remained to my mother and her six daughters. It is true, that subsequent events, and, among these, the purchase of a large land, and the propertion of the world damage such a correct code of moral! My arrangements with just my mother had no brother, no encle, no male relative to champion her cause. Apparently the accounts were clear; and my mother submitted in in society. Its sympathics are reserved for the daring and the prosperous, it is sympathics are reserved for the daring and the prosperous had not been a most improvident man; and "mother a very thoughtless woman! Missortion which were not overtake such parties. Compassion was thrown away on them.

"A small cottage near St. Albans, scantily furnished, and in wretched repair received us; and there we strove to forget the past, and to subsist on an income that never amounted to eighty pounds per annum. Many has been the drowny houlty,—many the laboured cology pronounced upon 'virtuous poverty,' It is the cant of the day to land virtue in rags. The epicure surfeited with indugence; the successful adventuer, who has attained the height of his ambition; the statesman in the plentitude of power; and the noble in his luxurious villa, will descant glowingly on the glorious spectacle afforded by a poor but virtuous man. But the struggle, the effort, the agony to hold fast integrity when oppressed by poverty; to retain principle when beset by tempatation; to abstain from sin, when its temporary and partial commission would at once relieve from the pange of want—ah! is, the intensity of this trial they can only appreciate whose doom it has been to brave it!

"While we were thus deliberating upon our fature plans, and arranging who should remain at home with our sorrow-stricken parent, and who should remain at home with our sorrow-stricken parent, and who should remain at home with our so

ture and its "words of truth and soberness,"—to cheer the drooping spirit by a repetition of those bright and blessed promises which light up the Book of Life—to watch the alternations of hope and despair in the convict's mind, and to stay them by an application to "that Tree whose leaves are for the healing or the nations," is a task, the anxiety and difficulty of which those only can comprehend whose lot it is to minister to "the prisoner and the captive."

Its perplexities, too, are increased in a tenfold degree, when, as in the case of Reza, guilt is resolutely denied. Firmly, but without any boisterous asseverations, or any vehemence of tone or manner, she maintained her innocense. "If my poor old master met his end unfairly, I am no party to the deed. I deserve to die; but not for that. Life has long since ceased to be desirable; and I willingly resign it. But that old man's morderer I am not."

I dwelt on the necessity of repentance, and the peculiar urgency, in her case of devoting every moment to make her peace with God.

"Repentance!" ran her strange reply, "I know not the meaning of the term. I repent of nothing! I have much to forgive," and her eyes flashed fire, "much that I would forget; but of nothing do I repent."

I warned her fally, and, I trust, faithfully, of those torments which await the impatience was induged in. But when I finished, she replicid in those low, soft tones, I so well remember.

"May there not be a dispensation of mercy beyond this world! I say not that the Bible reveals it but I life it is a long and a tenfold despair in the convict's mind, and tentions of this person to may late father were repeated and weighty. The boling at the being replance in the convict's mind, and to successfully bepared to over and over again he had saved him from arrest; enabled him by optord; over and over again he had saved him from arrest; enabled him by optord; over and over again he had saved him from arrest; enabled him by optord; over and over again he had saved him from arrest; enabled him

soft tones, I so well remember.

"May there not be a dispensation of mercy beyond this world! I say not that the Bible reveals it; but I infer it; and repose on it. You warn me of the character of my Creator tells me that he is far too merciful to punish his erring creatures for ever. In this creed I have lived, and shall die."

It was in vain that I proclaimed to her the peril of such sentiments.

"They are suited," said she with a gloomy smile, "to my past life and present circumstances. Brief space have I now to adopt a new creed."

I left her, fully acquiescing in the judgment passed on her by the gaol matron,—that hers was no common mind; and had been no common fall. The foreyer.

"Impossible!" was his rejoinder; 'my own ruin would be the consequence.'

"His representations weighed with me. He pleaded the pride of his family; the presumption that a few months, perhaps weeks, would do away with all necessity for concealment; his dependence upon his father; the prospect of being disinherited should our union be divulged. Sophistries all! But I listened, and believed him. We were married by special licence, at the house of a dependant, whom he could trust, and by a strange-looking clergyman, whom he had known from boyhood. Three weeks afterwards I consented to accompany him to Brussels. At midnight—infatuated that I was!—without ever divulging to those who had a right to my confidence the connexion which I had formed, and the journey I was about to take, I bade adieu to my humble home for eyer.

"The dream of happiness which awaited me at Brussels lasted six months It was a bright oasis in my existence. I may well dwell upon it. But it had is moments of gloom. The frightful shadows of the future fell darkly across it. My position was painfully equivocal. I had no society. That of my own sex was out of the question; to that of the other I was indifferent. I was a stranger among strangers. St. Barbe seemed blind to this, but, the more I was long to the sad neguliarities of my situation, the wore distinctly did a version of the sad neguliarities of my situation, the wore distinctly did a version of the sad neguliarities. dwelt on the sad peculiarities of my situation, the more distinctly did conscience whisper 'Tis the punishment of thy sin!'

This feeling became at length intolerabe, and the train of deception to which my position gave birth, so galling, that I begged St. Barbe to terminate this dreary concoulment, and to allow me to announce my marriage to my family. His features, usually so bright and sunny, darkened as I proceeded in my suit; and before long he sternly interrupted me. 'Pshaw! let me hear no more of bire.'

"But I was resolute, and persevered. With a muttered oath he turned from me. I clung to him. I wept. I knelt before him. I implored him to own me as his wedded wife before man, as I was before God.
"It is time,' said he, breaking from me, 'that this farce should end. There is no marriage in the case."
"No marriage! cried I, faintly. 'Gracious God Ivan! do I understand you rightly? no marriage?"
"You have yourself to blame,' continued he vehemently, 'for forcing from me thus early this avowal. The marriage ceremony,'—and he sneered, 'was read, I believe word for word. But the special licence was a clever forgery; and the clergyman a discarded groom.'

ead, I believe word for word. But the special needed was a clever lorgery; ind the clergyman a discarded groom.'

"I wrong my hands with agony.

"I love you, dearest,' and his tone seemed to soften at the spectacle of my incontrollable distress,—'I love you as fondly as ever: but marriage between is there is none.'

" I waved him from me

"I waved him from me.
"How absurd thus to distress yourself at a disclosure which, though hastened by your own imprudence, was sooner or later inevitable! What are forms? Love laughs at them. You are still my 'heart's best treasure.' There you reign supreme. But it would require a fairer face than even thine to bind me with Hymen's fetters. Come, smile; and be happy.'
"'Happy!' cried I bitterly. 'Your villany, your deep and systematic villany—but words are wasted on you. I leave you to the reproaches of your own conscience. Here we part!"
"'Part!'

Part!

"What" said I, sternly, 'do you imagine that I would Exowingly, live

ith you one hour as your paramour?'
"Oh!' returned he, with a careless air, 'if that be your tone-

flowing. A low, nervous fever seized me; and at length left me the discoloured, care-worn, permaturely-aged person you now behold. Never did the ravages of disease tell more decisively upon the personal appearance of any human being. Recovered, my first feeling was a passionate desire for Revense!

"'Where is he, 'my heart whispered, 'whose unbridled appetite has wrecked the peace of an entire family? Where is he, the betrayer and destroyer? so deep a traitor to the dead—so cruel and remorseless to the living? I tried to trace him, but in vain. He had sold his commission, and had retired into private life; but where baffled, every inquiry. Ten years elapsed. I gained an honest, if not an easy livelihood. My business as a sempstress increased. I was punctual in my engagements, and true to my promises. Those around me saw that I was to be trusted, and gave me a decided preference. I saved money, and invested it; and, to my neighbours—how little does one human being know of the trials, sufferings, and scourge endured by another!—was an object of envy! I, who brooded incessantly over my wrongs, who could never banish the dark spectre of the past, who was hourly goaded by the most bitter recollections, and whose earliest and latest thought was—Revenge!

"The opportunity of inflicting it at length was granted. It was autumn;

"The opportunity of inflicting it at length was granted. It was autumn; and I had been to the adjoining county-town to deliver in some fancy-work to the proprietor of a fashionable shop, when the mistress called me aside, and said, I have wished to see you for several days, in consequence of a letter which I have received from a lady of rank newly come into this neighborhood. In this she desires me to make inquiries for a person capable of superintending her nursery, and taking constant charge of her eldest son. There are many requisites named; but I think you possess them all. In fact you are the very person her ladyship wants."

her ladyship wants.'

"I have been, I fear, too long my own mistress to submit with a good grace
to the will of another. Her ladyship must look elsewhere.

"Come to no hasty decision,' was the rejoinder; 'a situation like this rarely

presents itself.

"' I am satisfied with my position,' was the reply. 'My income is more than equal to my wants. And, as to the future—

"' Would not a salary of fifty guineas be likely to improve it?' cried the sedlewoman. 'This I am empowered to offer. Think twice before you needlewoman.

say no.'
"I again expressed my disinclination to be domesticated in any family.
"I again expressed my disinclination to be domesticated in any family.
"Now!' cried she, I am really angry with you, because you are purposely perverse. You possess all the requisites which Lady Hunmanby names. You speak French; you are complete mistress of your needle; you are not,' and she smiled, 'very young; you have no low connexions; and you can sing. You are admirably fitted for the situation; and you refuse it! How can I tempt you! I wish I could show you the young St. Barbe.'

you! I wish I could show you the young ...
"Who? said I, starting.
"Lady Hunmanby's eldest son, the Hon. Ivan St. Barbe. Poor fellow! his intellects—but you are ill—faint? Ah! I see! The walk has been too much for you. You require rest and refreshment. Come into my private room. You will there find both. Now,' cried my kind hostess, as soon as I had rallied from the shock which her information caused me, 'now we must return to busifrom the shock which her information caused me, 'now we must return to busificate was I? Oh! as to Lady Hunmanby. Listen. You will there find both. Now, cried my kind hostess, as soon as I had rallied from the shock which her information caused me, 'now we must return to business, and transact it. Where was I? Oh! as to Lady Hunmarby. Listen. This geat lady has rather a difficult card to play. She married late in life a gay husband. Mr. St. Barbe's youth is said to have been strangely dissolute; and perhaps she has discovered ere this the danger of acting on the proverb that 'a reformed rake makes the best husband.' Now, her ladyship is rather ordinary in appearance; at least eighteen years older than her husband, and somewhat troubled with jealousy; thus, the atmosphere is not always serene at Oakover Hall. But there is another and a darker cloud which lours over that princely building,—the intellects of the elder son, the future Lord Hunmanby, are deplorably feeble. He is scarcely an idiot; but has no memory, and a most bewildered judgment. He is extremely restless; but very fond of music. In fact the only method of calming him is by singing to him. Lady Hunmanby requires a person of somewhat superior education to be continually with him; to sing to him; play with him; and, in fact, watch over him. "Tis a thousand pities that, with such a handsome face, he should have such unmeaning words and ways! Now, what say you, for I must write to-morrow?"

"That—that—'and my heart fluttered wildly while I spoke,—'if her lady-

ways! Now, what say you, for I must write to-morrow?"

"'That—that—' and my heart fluttered wildly while I spoke,—' if her lady-ship is pleased to offer me the situation, I will accept it.'

"'Clear, and to the purpose. Very good! you have shewn yourself the sensible person I always believed you.'

"Her ladyship's reply arrived in due course. It was extremely prolix, and occupied three sheets of note-paper. Her meaning might have been conveyed in a single sentence,—that she should be very minute in her inquiries, judge of me in a personal interview, and dismiss me at a moment's notice, on the occurrence of the 'slightest impropriety.'

"The dreaded meeting was fixed for the morning of that day se'nnight, and, punctual to the minute, the baroness drove up. She was accompanied by another lady, a 'cenfidential friend,' in whom she reposed all her matrimonial suspicions and complaints touching her inconstant lord, who, as a systematic eavesdropper, was hated by the whole establishment with a most commendable unanimity, and whom, as a sleepless spy on all his movements, Mr. St. Barbe used to curse every day of his life! The name of this lady was Cram. She had a suite of apartments at the hall; and, when denounced by its lord, was wont to fly to Lady Hunmanby, who would weep over her, and style her 'a woman without guile.'

"With a heating heart I entered the apartment. Leavised No.

wont to fly to Lady Hunmanby, who would weep over her, and style her 'a woman without guile.'

"With a beating heart I entered the apartment. I curtsyed. No movement of head or hand was vouchsafed as an acknowledgment. Her formidable ladyship frowned, and then scrutinized me in silence. At the close of her inspection she turned to Mrs Cram, and remarked aside, in a cheerful tone, 'Not at all good looking! Come! that's an essential recommendation!'

"And not very young,' responded Mrs. Cram, with an approving air.

"And then they nodded gaily and cheerily at each other, as if they were about to achieve some grand exploit.

"Her ladyship now spoke. She desired me to sing, then heard me read aloud, then expressed a wish to see my needle-work, and summed up with a series of questions about my family and relatives,—to which I answered,—truly enough,—that 'I had long lost sight of them.' The situation of her eldest son was then adverted fo. His restless and irascible moods were described, and due stress was laid on the most successful mode of soothing him. 'Contradiction and rebuke he was never to hear: they only served to irritate him. He was to be persuaded, entreated, and led.

tion and rebuke he was never to hear: they only served to irritate him. He was to be persuaded, entreated, and led.

"I listened in silence. Lady Hunmanby rose to depart. 'In matters of this nature,' said she, coldly, 'I never give an immediate answer. You will hear from me—if favourably—within twenty-four hours.'

"Another look at me as she passed, as if to dispel at once and for ever,—in my case,—the atmosphere of suspicion in which she lived, again, and aside,—'Plain, certainly—most particularly plain—eh, Mrs. Cram?'

"'Safe in that quarter, I think, my lady,' replied the toadee, with an audible

"'Safe in that quarter, I think, my lady,' replied the toadee, with an audiole chuckle.

"I watched their departure with contending feelings. That the situation would be offered me I had little doubt; and, if so, to what conclusion was I driven! This: many—so I ruminated—owe their rise to their personal attractions: I to my scarred and discoloured visage. To thousands beauty has been the magician's wand: to me it is deformity. My patron is that face whence beauty is for ever banished, and those features, which speak only of past sorrow, suffering, and care. The reflection wounded the vanity of the woman, but it nerved the purpose of the avenger! My suspense was brief. At noon a messenger arrived; he put into my hands a letter containing this single sentence: 'Teresa Gray' (such was my assumed name) 'is expected at Oakover Hall this evening.' How did my heart beat, and my cheek flush, and my eyes glisten as I mused over these magic words! 'The hour of action,' I exclaimed, involuntarily, 'and of vengeance now approaches! Ivan! the poisoned chalice is about to be returned to your own lips! Monster! you showed no mercy to others: none shall now be shown to thee or thine. You have wrecked my peace: now look to your own!"

"I laughed loudly, wildly, and repeatedly as I crushed that proud woman's

wrecked my peace: now look to your own?'

"I laughed loudly, wildly, and repeatedly as I crushed that proud woman's permit in my grasp; my humble dwelling rang with my frantic merriment; it was the happiest moment I had known for years! The day wore on, and calm, and soft, and sun-lit was the hour when I reached the park. The deer browsed lazily beneath the trees, the tinkle of the sheep-bell was heard from far; here the hare started from her form, there the call of the ring-dove was answered by its mate; while ever and anon the rush of the distant waterfall was borne by the breeze, softly and soothingly, upon the ear. The repose of nature contrasted strangely with the tumult of my own feelings; them it failed to soothe. Around me and about me, it is true, all was calm and holy; within me raged a war of passions, which death alone can still.

"Another moment, and I had passed His threshold!

war of passions, which death alone can still.

"Another moment, and I had passed ms threshold!

"With all her wealth, Lady Hunmanby was an unhappy woman. That she was a peeress in her own right; that she had, by accepting Mr. St. Barbe's hand, released him from a gaol, or rather prevented his going into one; that she had a rent-roll of nine thousand per annum settled upon herself, and subject to her sole control; that her son would inherit from her a peerage; that her husband owed to her his station, influence, authority, liberty,—all that renders life desirable,—were convictions perpetually present to her recollection. Morning, noon, and night they rose before her. Nor was she altogether sure that she possessed his affections. Doubts would occasionally present themselves hat he had married her rent-roll, not herself; a conclusion which Mrs Cram thad long since arrived at. had long since arrived at.

"I had been some days at the hall before we met. Aud what a meeting! What a tide of recollections rushed over me as I once more gazed upon him!
But how changed! Years and self-indulgence had done their work: The gay, and animated, and gentlemanly St. Barbe had become a coarse, bloated, heavylooking sensualist. Passion had stolen from his face all its former winning and intellectual air; you turned from its expression with a sigh. The animal there grievously predominated over the man. Nor had I passed unobserved. The comment and the lecture, from my position and employment, I could not but hear.

ear.

"'Humph! Lady Hummanby, that's the new acquisition, I presume!"

"That,' returned her ladyship, with considerable dignity, 'that Mr. St Barbe,
the party to whom I have entrusted my eldest son."

"No beauty, certainly!"

"However, the property remarks the form."

'Mo beauty, certainly?'
'Her character,' continued the baroness, 'is most remarkable for—'
'What her character may be I know not,' interrupted the gentleman; 'but countenance is most remarkable. Call you that 'the human face divine?'
! I've a mortal antipathy to ugly servants.'

Ugh! I've a mortal antipathy to ugly servants.'

"'Mr. St. Barbe,' said the baroness, solemnly, 'you ought to be ashamed of yourself, at your time of life, to make any comments upon the personal features of my servants—my FEMALE servants. It is highly unbecoming! Consider, sir, your age and station.'

"'I've liked a pretty face all my life, Lady Hunmanby,' cried St. Barbe; 'and, as to age—'

'and, as to age—'
"'Ring the bell, Mrs. Cram,—ring the bell,' cried the baroness, hastily making a desperate effort to change the conversation.
"A servant entered.

"A servant entered. "A servant entered.
"The carriage in half an hour. Mrs. Cram, we shall have barely time to

dress.'

"And the ladies made a precipitate retreat from the apartment.

"Nor was this the only occasion on which my miserable self became the subject of discussion between this ill-assorted pair. It was summer, the day was oppressively hot, and my wayward charge had been visited during the morning by one of those restless, irritable, ungovernable paroxysms, which it was so difficult to calm. I was trying to soothe him, by singing over and over again a little French melody, linked to some simple and almost childish words, which the unhappy boy seemed to comprehend, and tried to repeat. The nursery windows were open, and, as he passed along the corridor into the hall, the air caught Mr. St. Barbe's ear. He had heard it before!—he had listened to it often in former years and under happier circumstances. Its spell even then was not wholly broken. Agitated, and off his guard, he rushed into the breakfast-room with the abrupt inquiry, 'Lady Hunmanby, who sings! I—I—that air—those days—and she—Who sings, I say!'

"One of my household, sir, and by my order.'

"The voice is no common one—again!—how soft and full l—Strange that it should so move me!'

"I think so,' said her ladyship, in her customary frigid tones.

"'I think so,' said her ladyship, in her customary frigid tones.
"'It recalls—yes, it recalls thoughts, hopes, visions, beings, long since buried in the grave,'
" Indeed!' drawled the baroness, without the slightest apparent feeling.

"'And it reminds me of one—'
"'And it reminds me of one—'
"'Of whom?' cried her ladyship, quickly, as a sudden pang of jealousy smote her,—of whom, sir, does it remind you?'
"'Of—of—of a lady whom I once knew abroad.'
"'Another—another on the list of infidelities. Oh, Mrs. Cram!'—and the haroness held out her hands imploringly towards her confident.
"'A foreign lady! There never was such a graceless profligate! A foreign ady! Now I am surprised!' was the response of this genuine firebrand.
"The week following this conversation. I van fell ill. Medical advice was

He lady!

"The week following this conversation Ivan fell ill. Medical advice was a matters of this You will hear and his case pronounced one of considerable danger. I heard this, and my course was taken. For eleven days and nights I never left him. He rallied, and at length mine was the delight of hearing the senior physician say, that good nursing alone had saved him. Was that my only source of satisfaction? No; a deeper and sterner feeling mingled with my joy: Mr. St. Barbe desired the idiot's death. His imbecility wearied him; the strong, yet painful,

resemblance borne by Ivan to himself wounded him; above all, he loathed the unconscious boy for the obstacle which his existence presented to the succession of his younger and more gifted brother, Cyril. The intensity of this feeling manifested itself again and again. The alacrity with which he listened to an unfavourable bulletin,—the moody silence in which he received tidings of unexnaisvourable buildin,—the moody silence in which he credited the surgeon's announcement that all dangerous symptoms had subsided,—the gloom with which he sceanned the invalid on his re-appearance in the drawing-room,—the harsh, bitter, and taunting tone in which he replied to the poor trembler's feeble and foolish questions,—all convinced me how cordially he would have welcomed the intelligence of Ivan's demise.

"But that gratification was depied him!

foolish questions,—all convinced me how cordially he would have welcomed the intelligence of Ivan's demise.

"But that gratification was denied him!

"I doubled my vigilance. Every movement of the young heir was watched, every symptom tending towards relapse counteracted, and every appliance that could speed the progress of returning strength afforded. Success crowned my cares; the imbecile was pronounced more likely to live than ever.

"Lady Hunmanby seemed sensible of my exertions. Thanks from a being so austere and inflexible were not to be expected; yet once she did express her marked approbation, and tendered me gold. Profound observer! she was a believer in the omnipotence of money, and persuaded herself that it would recompense every service, atone for every moult, and heal every lacerated feeling. When, therefore, I refused her largesse, assuring her that I had acted from a se se of duty, and had been governed by motives which would be their own reward, she turned from me with ill-concealed displeasure, avowing her ignorance 'how to treat me,' or 'in what way to understand me.'

"Not so her lord: he detested me. The devotion with which I watched over the interests of my young charge was one ground of offence, the affection with which the hapless boy repaid it was another; but both yielded in enormity to this,—that to my nursing the recovery of his imbecile heir might principally be attributed. My dismissal was on his part resolved on, and daily did he ask her ladyship 'How much longer do you intend to disgust every visitor that approaches you with the visage of that hideous woman!"

"My position, it was clear, had become uncertain; I foresaw that, cre long, Lady Hunmanby would yield to her husband a ceaseless invectives; and I has-

position, it was clear, had become uncertain; I foresaw that, ere

"My position, it was clear, had become uncertain; I foresaw that, ere long, Lady Hunmanby would yield to her husband's ceaseless invectives; and I hastened to execute that master-stroke of revenge which I planned on entering Oakover Hall, and—never abandoned!

"I had not long to watch my opportunity. I have mentioned, and but slightly, the younger son of my mistress, Cyril. I can but imperfectly describe him. He was a gentle, fair-haired boy,—clever, quick, singularly docile, and St. Barbe's idol. If there was an object upon earth to which the heart of that selfish being turned, it was to his lively and guilcless child. I was determined to celebrate his fourth birthday and his elder brother's recovery by a fête to the tenantry. This was a style of entertainment in which the baroness delighted. It enabled her to play the hostess on an imposing scale; it brought visibly before her own stake in society.

enabled her to play the hostess on an imposing scale; it brought visibly before her her own stake in society.

"Exemplary lady! she never put off the trappings of her pride, till those who were about her put around her her winding-sheet! But I wander. I may well shrink from approaching this portion of my tale. The day was fine, the park crowded, and the tenantry sufficiently happy and hilarious. Lady Huumanby, accompanied by her husband and a small party of private friends, stood watching the scene fror the flight of steps which led up to the western portico. Her ladyship, by way of marking her precedence, had taken up her station a few steps in advance. There she remained, issuing every now and then some incomprehensible order, and enjoying the acclamations with which her name and that of Ivan was received. Such was the group below. Above, the children and myself occupied a lofty balcony, situated directly over the portice, and commanding an uninterrupted view of the whole park. It was conjectured that the health of Cyril, accompanied by some kind wishes, would be given; and, if so, it was arranged that I should then hold him up in my arms, while he bowed and waved his little hunds to the vast assemblage, in acknowledgment of the compliment. I had not, nor did I desire it, much interval for reflection. 'Erelong an elderly yeoman proposed, and three hundred manly voices repeated. and waved his little hinds to the vast assemblage, in acknowledgment of the compliment. I had not, nor did I desire it, much interval for reflection. 'Ere long an elderly yeoman proposed, and three hundred manly voices repeated, 'Health and happiness to the Honourable Cyril St. Barbe, and may each return of this day prove more joyous than the last.' I trembled with emotion, for now the dreaded moment had arrived. I bent over, and kissed him fondly,—yes, fondly,—for it was a final farewell!

"Lift me higher—higher—higher still,' cried the courageous boy, evidently enjoying the excitement of the scene.

"I raised him as he desired. He bent forward eagerly, smiled, and gaily and gracefully kissed his hands to the applauding throng. The cheering was redoubled. At its height I withdrew the support of my arm,—it was the act of an instant,—and he fell a mangled corpse at his father's feet.

"I never shall forget the shrick which rose from St. Barbe's lips when he tried to raise his child, and found him lifeless. He knelt beside him, kissed his fair brow, parted the clustering locks, and, in a tone hoarse with agony, exclaimed,

claimed,
"'Cyril! Cyril! speak to me!—say but one word!—speak to me, dearest!
—for God's sake speak!"
"But there was no voice, nor any that answered, nor any that regarded.
"Oh! I was avenged! I was deeply and fearfully avenged!—True, I was a lost and degraded being, an outcast, and an alien,—true, that my seducer had triumphed,—that his scheme had been deliberately arranged, and successfully executed; but little dreamt he, while planning my destruction, that he was all the while collecting materials—fuel to feed the flame which was to scorch his very brain. Again I looked at him as he writhed in agony over his disfigured idol, and exulted in the thought that I had wrung his heart's core!

"I have little more to add. I will not weary you, sir, with details of the ex-

spectacle; and one incident, sufficiently memorable, chilled the heart of all who witnessed it.

"By the baroness's express instructions, Ivan was chief mourner. In vain Mr. St. Barbe represented to her the boy's unfitness for the office, and his own desire to fill it; her ladyship was peremptory, and carried her point. He was attired in a long mourning cloak, and escorted with due solemnity to the main entrance. When there, his eye caught the waving plumes and the white hatbands, and, clapping his hands together, he burst into a ringing peal of laughter. Then pausing for an instant, he exclaimed, in clear, shrill tones, 'Oh! how droll! how very droll!—and again he laughed long and merrily! The procession moved onwards, the last melancholy obsequies were paid, and the joyous and light-hearted Cyril left to the stern custedy of the grave. As the cavalcade neared the mansion, the idiot's merriment jarred frightfully with the scene. Again the loud and long-continued laugh was heard; and, as the shuddering St. Barbe assisted him to alight from the carriage, he exclaimed, in tones which all could hear, 'Capital!—when shall we have another funny funeral, eh!—when!—when!"

—when :—when !"

"I gazed on St. Barbe's convulsed countenance—I saw the agony painted there—I witnessed the look of loathing with which he met the idiot's gaze. I translated it :—"And this is my son—my only son—my heir !—this is the being on whom I have to lean in sorrow, and decrepitude, and old age !—this!

this!"
"I turned away with a proud and a happy heart. The grand object of my

"Such is my story—such my fearful record of passion and punishment. And now, sir, say,—with all the hideous past revealed before you,—say whether you can even breathe to me the word Repentance?"

THE PHENOMENA OF LIFE AND DEATH.

THE PHENOMENA OF LIFE AND DEATH.

Mr. Turner delivered the concluding lecture of his first series on this deeplyinteresting subject to a numerous and exceedingly attentive auditory, in the
lecture theatre of the Manchester Royal Institution, on the evening of Saturday the 3d ult. After briefly recapitulating the subjects of the former part of
the lecture (delivered on the preceding Wednesday) evening, Mr. Turner
stated, that he had, in his last lecture, considered the types of functions conacted with the subject of animal nutrition. These functions he stated to be
digestion, aeration, and circulation. He had spoken of types as being mainly
determined by the kind of food on which animals fed, and the medium in which
they lived. In speaking of aeration and circulation, he had considered these
functions in fishes and in reptiles. He had now to make a few additional observations on respiration and circulation in birds and mammals. In reference
to birds, they breathed by means of lungs, and possessed a double heart; but
their lungs are passive: they are, as it were, percolating organs; the air passing through them into the cells of the bones, and various other cells in the body
of the animal, for diminishing specific gravity for the purpose of flight; and of the annual, for diminishing specific gravity for the purpose of flight; and afterwards repassing, by the lungs, to the windpipe, to be discharged. The circulation is the same as in mammals. Lastly, in animals of the first class, at the head of which is man,—the breathing organs are perfect lungs, which draw in the air on the principle of derivation, as before explained. The heart is double; the right cavities being formed for receiving and transmitting the venous blood to the lungs; the left cavities for receiving the blood from the lungs, and sending it onwards into the aorta; and from thence, by the general arterial system, to the extreme parts of the body, for their nutrition; which ultimate purpose was fulfilled by the series of functions camprehended in aniarterial system, to the extreme parts of the body, for their nutrition; which ultimate purpose was fulfilled by the series of functions comprehended in animals under the heads, digestion, respiration, erreulation, and secretion. We have now to enter on the second class of vial functions, subservient to the continuance of active life—namely, those of the nervous system; and no part of the body had called forth so much controversy and disputation as this. It almost seemed forbidden ground to enter on its functions; but, from his position there, and the large and intelligent assembly he had the honour of addressing, he would venture to go beyond what might be ordinarily stated in popular lectures on physiology, and even approach the portal of the temple of the mind. But, first, he would show what matter was, in connection with the nervous system; and next, the correspondence between matter and function, up to a certures on physiology, and even approach the portal of the temple of the mind. But, first, he would show what matter was, in connection with the nervous system; and next, the correspondence between matter and function, up to a certain stage of the inquiry; whence, he thought, the conclusion would be irresistible, that the energy of the nervous system (every thing being equal) depended on the development of the masses of nervous matter; but, by masses of nervous matter, he only wished it to be implied that they were means of manifestation, not that he believed them to be the essence of function; but he should endeavour to prove, that masses of nervous matter determined power, so far as it was approachable by human means, we must lay aside all metaphysical notions, and have recourse to the absolute test of anatomy, in order to teach us how far we can go, and that there is, beyond a certain point, a barrier to human investigation, which, in his view, was most perfectly drawn. Thus far he should not shrink from stating his opinions.—

First, then, he would say that in perfect animals the nervous system was composed of what was called the ganglionic system (of which he showed an illustrative drawing), consisting besides of a superaddition of the nerves; the spinal marrow, and the brain. He believed that the most logical course for him to follow in this investigation was first to endeavour to prove, that masses of nervous matter determined the energy of the functions; 2dly, that nerves might be intended to perform one function or two, as they were either single or simple, or on the other hand compound nerves; 3dly, that every nerve has therefore determinate function or functions, and a determinate point of communication with some part of the nervous mass. These preliminary observations would prepare their minds for the consideration of the subject of ideas, thought, instinct, and intelligence. Every animal, however low in the scale of organization, is endowed with the following nervous circumstances, with the means of dol, and exulted in the thought that I had wrung his heart's core!

"I have little more to add. I will not weary you, sir, with details of the examination, and cross-examination, and re-examination to which I was subjected before the coroner, or of the dry routine of a tedio-s inquest. My tale was clear Cyril's last request, heard by many bystanders. 'Lift me higher—higher—higher still,' bore out my assertion that he overbalanced himself, and fell by his own act and impulse. Again and again was this point adverted to; but nothing was elicited to contradict my statement. Who, in fact, could invalidate it! My own heart was my sole confidant!"

The fiendlike exultation with which this was uttered no combination of words can portray.

"Lady Hunmanby declined seeing me again, and I was commanded to quit Oakover immediately on the conclusion of the inquest. Its result was a verdict of 'Accidental death.' I was prohibited from taking any leave of Ivan, and of the complete of the inquest of the inquest. Its result was a verdict of 'Accidental death.' I was prohibited from taking any leave of Ivan, and bitterness I could ill endure. To support my disguise, I was thinly and miserably clad, and more than once feared I must have abandoned my purpose. But at last the procession was formed, and I was rewarded. It was a striking were supplied with the greatest amount of nervous energy, because in these

points it was most needed. It had no ganglionic system; but there was a nervous ring round the mouth of the a imal, and passing off from this were nerves which were sent to the five radii or rays of the animal to supply them with nervous energy for the purpose of progression: here was seen the first evidence of a cordiform nervous system. In the polyp (an animal lower in the scale) no nervous system and been detected in the form even of threads. But what was presumed to be the case! That the power of active motion in this animal depended upon nervous molecules of neurine; the principle or elements of nervous matter, and analogous in form, though not in character, to that of the lowest type of muscular matter. These molecules are invisible, except the examined by strong microscopic assistance. In this way, as shown in an illustrative drawing) the animal was in all probability endowed with sensation and volition; but in polyps the molecules were separate. In the starish they were connected together lineally by intervening fibres of cellular tissue, constituting a leech, for example, or an earthworm. As shown in a drawing, the leech had one all eech, for example, or an earthworm. As shown in a drawing, the leech had one traitive drawing were greatly increased in proportional magnitude in the human subject,—one law in connection with nervous masses become more and more concentrated, and with this concentration of masses there was an increase of energy. Each of the 24 segments. vous matter being, that, as the animal ascends in the scale of animalization, the nervous masses become more and more concentrated, and with this concentration of masses there was an increase of energy. Each of the 24 segments or compartments of the leech had its ganglion, and there proceeded from it a nerve of sense and a nerve of motion; and from this ganglionic system there passed off the nerves which went to the vital organs, namely, those of digestion, and other functions necessary to the individual's existence. But to ascend to a higher type, that of the insect, as for instance, the moth or the butterfly (of which beautiful illustrative drawings were displayed), there was in these a still higher concentration of nervous masses to form large ganglia for the eyes and other senses, for the thorax and other parts of the animal. Instead of 24 separate points, they were concentrated in greater masses, in order to give greater other senses, for the thorax and other parts of the animal. Instead of 24 separate points, they were concentrated in greater masses, in order to give greater energy. The strongest proof he could adduce of the increase in vigour and power being proportionate to that of the nervous masses, was to exhibit drawings illustrative of the nervous system of a moth or a butterfly during the period of its metamorphoses. In the first stage we found it to be a worm or a caterpillar, when it had the nervous system of an anuclidan, but stronger than it, in respect to the organs of digestion. In the caterpillar this higher energy was given by greater concentration of the masses, and there were not so many ganglia as in the leech or earthworm. The caterpillar was larger in body than the butterfly, but smaller in the head, or about the seat of sense and instinct. In the papa the animal was in a transitional state, and there were shown in miniature the changes passing on from the worm to the image, and here we had a glia as in the leech or earthworm. The caterpillar was larger in body than the butterfly, but smaller in the head, or about the seat of sense and instinct. In the papa the animal was in a transitional state, and there were shown in miniature the changes passing on from the worm to the image, and here we had a nearer approach stifl to that concentration of energy given to the more perfect forms of animals,—viz., in the organs of seeing, hearing, smelling, tasting, and touch; and the extremities had a power of sensation and of volition far exceeding that of either of the transitional stages of this animal. Here, then, was a striking example of increase of energy in proportion to increase of mass. Another interesting fact connected with this argument was, that, while a worm, the animal lived on vegetables, and had large muscular jaws and digestive organs adapted for vegetable food; but it changed all these, for henceforth it was intended to live by suction, by imbibing nectar; and therefore those large nerves were diminished in size, so as more fitly to supply its more delicate stomach, and other parts of its digestive system; and thus the animal became adapted for its new existence. In fine, in the caterpillar, we saw a predominance of organic over animal life, for its instinct was feeble: in the butterfly, on the contrary, the animal predominated over the organic life, and in the nervous system we saw a difference strikingly medified to enable us to account for these changes. In the development of the brain of man, even the same thing was seen. It was by the addition of part to part that the brain of the human is subject acquired that nervous energy and amount of intelligence that man possessed. In the very young subject it was merely instinctive; the other parts of the brain were in a state of progression merely; but we found that, after a time, parts were developed which became more immediately the sead of intelligence, and which was perfected after the instinctive faculties had been completed. The brain (of w more developed than that of the reptile; again it assumed a more advanced character, but not more developed than in the bird; and then it took the form of brain of the superior manumals, till it at length attained to the full development of the superior manumals, till it at length attained to the full development of the brain of man, which far surpassed, in the size of its hemispheres, that of any other animal. This proved additionally that the increase of energy was according to the increased amount of nervous substance. In the ish, the brain consisted of little more than a series of developed ganglia or appearances; like those met with in the head of the most perfect invertebrata, as the spider, there has no intelligent to the nervous systems of the invertebrated division of the animals kingdom. [Oi] the nervous systems of the invertebrated division of the animals kingdom. [Oi] the nervous systems of the invertebrated division of the animals; but the distance which separated the nervous development in the most suggeious of the manulation of the animals; but the distance which separated the nervous development in the most suggeious of the manulation of the spinal marrow is vertical, and the nervous development in the most suggeious of the manulation of the first perfect, and the spinal marrow is vertical, and the point of the particular of

nerves, three on each aide, distributed to it, and divided by the line which runs in the centre, the tongue being thus a double organ of sense like the two eyes, ears, or nostrils. Thus one-half the tongue might retain sensation, and the other half lose it; one-half might lose the power of motion, and the other half keep it; one-half might be dry, and the other moist; or on one side the secretion might be in an imperfect, on the other in a perfect state. The fact is, the tongue performed three functions: it was an organ of motion, an organ engaged in speech, and engaged also in deglutition. It had connected with it glands for secretion; and it was the organ of a special sense, or of taste; and it had three nerves supplied to each lateral half for those purposes. We attach the idea of sensibility or feeling to every nerve; but we must take it in a very limited sense; for the nerve of taste, for example, was only sensible to sapid bodies. An injury might be inflicted on this nerve, and yet no pain be felt; and mited sense; for the nerve of taste, for example, was only sensible to sapid bodies. An injury might be inflicted on this nerve, and yet no pain be felt; and
so with the nerve of volition, if a single nerve; but, if an injury were indicted
on the nerve of common feeling, pain would be at once experienced. Why
were those the most painful of all operations which required the cutting through
of a large extent of skin? Because that was the part of the body in which the
nerves of appropriate sensation were most numerously seated Mr. Turner exhibited an interesting preparation, showing the nerves of sense and motion in
connection with the human hand and arm, being an inversion of the scarf skin
with all the nerves placed upon it, even trose going to the extremities of the
ingers. He mentioned as an enigma, in connection with the nerves of the arm,
that some of the nerves which supplied nervous energy for volition were also that some of the nerves which supplied nervous energy for volition were also nerves which went to the extremities of the fingers, and were therefore also nerves of touch. This was formerly a difficulty that could not be solved by nerves of touch. This was formerly a difficulty that could not be solved by physiologists; but how easy it became of solution, when it was once understood that one nerve might contain within its substance the filaments destined for sensation and volition, and that in its progress down the arm it might send off these filaments to their respective places of destination—to the muscles, skin, and extremities of the fingers! So that these difficulties have been removed by means of anatomy scientifically directed to the study of the nervous system. Another important fact was, that each nerve had a particular destination to or from the brain; to the brain with a view to sensation; from the brain with a view to volition. The nerves have also a determinate point of commencement or termination in a certain cerebral mass; in other words, there is a certain mass brought into connection with each individual nerve of the body; and the question to be asked was,—What relation is there between this nervous mass, mass brought into connection with each individual nerve of the body; and the question to be asked was.—What relation is there between this nervous mass, and the nerve or nerves found to be in connection with it? He would now take up the subject of special sensation, by which he meant the results of impressing agents upon certain organs of the body, which, to be preserved, must be transmitted to the brain, or to an equivalent organ in animals not possessing a brain. Sensations were the sources of our ideas; there was no idea but what was derived from sensation. They were not confined to those of hearing, seeing, smelling, taste, and touch; as there were internal or involuntary as well as external sensations, and which were too prolific sources of our ideas. Thus, for example, he had an involuntary feeling called hanger,—that was a sensation; and so was thirst: these were internal sensations. He had pain, or he had pleasure, in connection with the internal organs of the body, in producing sion; and so was thirst: these were internal sensations. He had pain, or he had pleasure, in connection with the internal organs of the body, in producing which he had no influence or control. These sensations were derived, then, from involuntary sources, and were unconscious to us until they attained so ex-

points in which the different nerves connected with sensation were found to terminate; that there was a line of demarcation between them, which we could determine by anatomical research, and which could not be determined by any research beside. Beyond this we could not go, without getting into a labyrinth without possibility of extrication. Having advanced thus far, and which is as far as we can go, we enter on an inquiry for which men's minds were too weak,—individual seats of the faculties of the human mind. We know that ideas may be simple or abstract, or compound; but where are their seats? Here he should leave, for the present, the inquiry,—one in which the man of wisdom, of science, and of philosophy, seem to have his dreams, like the man of fancy,—and merely state, that beyond this point we have no power to go in the investigation of the phenomena of life and intellect. We have reason to suppose, that the convolutions on the hemispheres of the brain are the seats or parts of the brain, subservient to the mental faculties,—for these were more dethe investigation of the phenomena of life and intellect. We have reason to suppose, that the convolutions on the hemispheres of the brain are the seats or parts of the brain, subservient to the mental faculties,—for these were more developed and perfect in man than in any other animal,—and that the energy is cateris paribus, proportionate to their development; and he (Mr. Turner) thought the conclusion irresistible, that, so far as mind and matter are concerned, we must consider, that the brain is the instrument. But the lecturer earnestly desired, that they would not misunderstand him; he did not mean to say that the brain is the essence of thought; matter and essence are two distinct things; but, he believed, the former had the same relation to the latter that organization has to life,—that it is a mere instrument of manifestation, and that it is as the eye is to vision, or the ear to hearing. The eye is not the sense of vision, nor is the ear the sense of hearing; nor are any other instruments the senses themselves; and therefore it is merely through the medium of these instruments that we are permitted, during our material existence, to form ideas, and determine the character of the things which are about us in this material world; and that the time must come when the erganization will fail, and when there will cease to be any manifestation in the way that body and mind are now cognizant to us. But I will now advert to an operation of the mind, under the control of the will. Living as we do in society with each other, and looking upon the external world and the relation of ourselves and those objects that are about us, we are thus led by an operation of the mind, and which is a modification of thought to bring into action volition; and it is by means of the instruments given to us by the great Author of the universe, in the form of muscles, that we are enabled to manifest this faculty. We do not say that the muscles are the will; but that they are the means of manifesting it, and there is nothing certain b deed, being merely cilia or hair-like processes, which had the power to propel the animal in the water in which it moved. Other animals, of the invertebrated class, had legs and wings, as insects; others, legs only, such as crabs, lobsters, &c. In all these cases, the active organs of motion were also muscles. The movement of the legs and feet of the fly was by an exquisitely beautiful arrangement of antagonising muscles. This insect could move up glass in opposition to its own gravity, as at the soles of the fly's feet was a cupping glass, or little concave disc, which it applied to the surface; and, by means of the action of the muscles, it produced a vacuum, and the pressure of the atmosphere caused the foot to adhere to the glass, and thus it was aided in carrying itself onwards in progressive movement, against its own weight. Mr. Turner next exhibited the skeleton of a fish, and observed that fishes were adapted in figure and form for moving in the element in which they live. Small behind and tapering, so that the body of the fish offered little or no resistance to the medium in which it moved, its surface too was covered over with a smooth oily fluid, to prevent any thing like friction in its progress. Other means were employed to cause its specific gravity to be but little above that in which it swam. The bones were extremely cellular and very light; and fish that swim with rapidity, such as the salmon, &c., are furnished with air-biadders, as a means of keeping them suspended in the water, or of causing them again to sink; by a power which they exerted at will of compressing the bladder so as to drive out the air which it contained. Flat fish, such as plaice, soles, &c., have no air bladders; whence these fish were almost constantly found at the bottom of the water; for, if they rose at all, it was by a strong muscular effort. By means of a diagram, Mr. Turner pointed out the mode of progression of a fish. The tail, he said, acts as a rudder, and the muscles in the back of the fish are destined for movi

this interesting and ennobling subject.—Finally, of the function of speech. He and perhaps given, for the present, sufficient illustration in this course of lectures. It was, like progression, a function of volition. He (Mr. Turner) had now brought his auditory to the conclusion of the first series of his lectures on the laws which regulate the phenomena of life and death. He believed there was no subject so replete with interest, and so full of utility, as the study of the was no subject so replete with interest, and so full of utility, as the study of the was no subject so replete with interest, and so full of utility, as the study of the was no subject so replete with interest, and so full of utility, as the study of the was no subject so replete with interest so and and grovelling objects for which unhappily, men often strove too hard,—mistakenly regarding them as the main objects of existence. The man who was not initiated in the works of nature lost more than he could by any possibility conceive. If he looks around him at all, he does so with an eye of apathy and indifference, from not knowing the beauty and the interest of what he regards, or the object and purpose for which it is designed. It was quite impossible that the study could have other than a good effect, if we only consider that it teaches us the polity of nature, the subjective of one kingdom to the whole constitution of nature; for, as the author of "The Philosophy of Zoology" had observed, although the earth which we inhabit were barren and devoid of inhabitants, it might still perform its diurnal and annual revolutions; yet we knew full well, that this inorganic power was essentially necessary to vegetable and animal life. We do not know perfectly as to the chemical changes and physical operations going on much below the crust of the earth's surface; but we know, that, upon the surface, there are the debris of animals and vegetables incorporated with inorganic matter, and all necessary for the purposes of life. Thus, so meanimals live on v

his best in the novel situation in which he was placed, of having to lecture to a mixed audience; and, in fulfilling his duty, in connection with the institution, he had endeavoured to bring together, from what had long been his favourite study, the results of his own reading, observation, and reflection, such facts as he hoped were neither unacceptable nor uninstructive to his auditors. (Applause.) He should be wanting in proper acknowledgments, if he were not to state, that in giving this course of lectures, he had been most materially assisted by Mr. Teniswood, who executed many of the beautiful and effective drawings illustrative of this course; and in justice he must add, that he was drawings illustrative of this course; and in justice he must add, that he was equally indebted to one who was very near to him. He believed that she was as anxious to promote his success, as he could have been himself; and he was quite sure that she, as he himself, was equally desirous to contribute to their in-

Thus terminated, in eight evenings, the first series of these interesting lectures, of which we have given by no means a full report, but have endeavoured merely to preserve the spirit and substance of what was said, in a considerably compressed form.

ICEBERGS OF SPITZBERGEN.

(From Captain Beechey's Narrative.]

We found the shores of this part of Spitzbergen in general very steep, for, with the exception of here and there a narrow flat bordering upon the sea, they speedily rise into mountains of from two thousand feet and upwards in height, increasing to a far greater alitude in the interior. These hills are, for the most part, inaccessible, either on account of the abruptness of the ascent, or of the treacherous nature of their surfaces, upon which large stones and fragments of the mountain are so lightly poised, that the smallest additional weight precipitates them to the bottom of the hill. * Almost all the valleys in Spitzbergen, which have not a southern aspect, are occupied either by glaciers or imme. se beds of snow. These beds afford almost the only feasible mode by which the summits of the mountain-ridges can be gained; even these are very param, Mr. Turner pointed out the mode of progression of a fish. The tail, he said, acts as a rudder, and the muscles in the back of the fish are destined for moving the tail or fins. The two pectoral fins net like oars; that on the top of this fin were cut away, the fish would go from side to side. If the fish wanted to turn, it did so by movements of the tail corresponding with those of the pectoral fin on the opposite side. In birds the means of flying were furnished by the levity of the body, the feathers, and hollow bones; the specific gravity of the bird being but little above that of the medium of the atmosphere. The bird diffes by means of wings so constructed as to offer considerable resistance to the air when carried backwards and downwards; but no resistance whenever they were brought forwards and to the side. The filaments [as was shown by a diagram] classaged each other so tight that a column of air could scarcely pass between them. Running birds, such as the ostrich, had only ruled the continuation of the structure of the control of the cont large icoterg at Dane's Cut, one of these streams was in constant operation for the prevailed of the personal control of the p of four miles, was so considerable, that it became necessary to aright the Dorothea, which was then careening, by immediately releasing the tackles which confined her. The piece that had been disengaged at first wholly disappeared under water, and nothing was seen but a violent boiling of the sea, and a shooting up of clouds of spray, like that which occurs at the foot of a great cataract. After a short time it reappeared, raising its head full a hundred feet above the surface, with water pouring down from all parts of it; and then, labouring as if doubtful which way it should fall, it rolled over, and after rocking about some minutes, at length became settled. We now approached it, and found it nearly a quarter of a mile in circumference, and sixty feet out of the water. Knowing its specific gravity, and making a fair allowance for its inequalities, we computed its weight at 421,660 tons. A stream of salt water was still pouring down its sides, and there was a continual cracking noise, as loud as that of a cart-whip, occasioned, I suppose, by the escape of fixed air.

NOVEL SOURCE OF HEAT.

For the last 600 or 800 years, "fire has been dug from the bowels of the earth" in the shape of coal, a mineral with which most of our readers are presumed to be perfectly familiar. In some instances, such as at Whitehaven in England, a gas analogous to that of our gas-works is given off from the coal-mines, which, when collected and properly regulated, supersedes the necessity of erecting retorts and other preparatory apparatus. In both of these cases, however, the fire and light are not in an active state; we are merely presented with the raw material, and have to elaborate the result by some artificial process. We have as yet no such thing as "ready-made' fire or light from terrestrial sources, unless we are inclined to look upon Ætna, Vesuvius, and other volcances, in that domestic and somewhat degrading character. But then no man has proposed, or, if the proposal has been made, no man has yet been so bold as to clap a safety-valve and damper on Mount Ætna, in order to divert flues of liquid lava into the kitchens of the Sicilians; nor have we ever heard of any project to supply the huts of the Icelanders with hot-water pipes from the Geysers. It is true that advantage has occasionally been taken of thermal springs for hot baths, such as at Carlsbad: but, generally speaking, we have as yet made no progress in bringing into economical subjection the inexhaustible supply of heat which pervades the interior of the globe. The attempt, however, is now in progress, and at the present moment, our Parisian neighbours are boring for hot water to heat the green-houses and menageries of the Garden of Plants.

It is a well-known fact, and sufficiently established by experiment, that as we

Plants.

It is a well-known fact, and sufficiently established by experiment, that as we descend into the interior of the earth, the temperature increases; and hence, at great depths, the water which issues from the rocks will be sufficiently hot for the purposes contemplated by the Parisians. According to the observations of Cordier, Arago, Fox, and others, the temperature increases one degree of Fahrenheit for every forty-five feet of vertical descent, after passing the temperature increases one degree of the coll. In Monkwearmouth pit (the deepest in England), it was found that while the temperature at the surface was only 49 degrees, that of water at the direct section of 1584 feet was 71 degrees as it issued from the coal. A somewhat similar and around Paris; and hence the obvious conclusion, that water procured from very great depths will be sufficiently hot for various economical purposes. It is intended, we believe, to sink the Artesian well now in progress at the Garden of Plants to the depth of 800 or 900 metres (2600 or 2925 feet), where, according to the deductions of M. Arago, water will be obtained at the temperature of 97 or 104 degrees Fahrenheit. This water is to be conducted by pipes around the green-houses and mengeries, and while communicate a more permanent and equable supply of heat than either air or steam-flues; while, after the

desultory. At length all random shots ceased, and the champions before named stood gallantly up to each other, resolving not to flinch from a trial of their respective strengths. 'A thousand guinees' were bid by Earl Spencer, to which the marquis added 'ten.' You might have heard a pin drop. All eyes turned, all breathing well-nigh stopped, every sword was put home within its scabbard, and not a piece of steel was seen to move or glitter, except that which each of these champions brandisned in his valourous hand. See, see! they parry, they lunge, they bet; yet their strength is undiminished, and no thought of yielding is entertained by either. Two thousand pounds are offered by the marquis. Then it was that Earl Spencer, as a prudent general, began to think of a useless effusion of blood and expenditure of ammunution, seeing that his marquis. Then it was that Earl Spencer, as a prudent general, began to think of a useless effusion of blood and expenditure of ammunution, seeing that his adversary was as resolute and 'fresh' as at the onset. For a quarter of a minute he paused: when my Lord Althorp advanced one step forward, as if to supply his father with another spear for the purpose of renewing the contest. His countenance was marked by a fixed determination to gain the prize, if prudence, in its most commanding form, and with a frown of unusual intensity of expression, had not bade him desist. The father and son for a few seconds converse apart, and the biddings are resumed. 'Two thousand two hundred and lifty pounds!' said Lord Spencer. The spectators were now absolutely electrified. The marquis quietly adds his usual 'ten' * and there is an end of the centest. Mr. Evans, ere his hammer fell, made a due pause; and, indeed as if by something preternatural, the chony instrument itself seemed to be Ingland, a s, which, erecting ever, the narguis quietly adds his usual 'ten' and there is an end s, which, erecting ever, the narguis quietly adds his usual 'ten' and there is an end of the contest. Mr. Evans, ere his hammer fell, made a due pause; and, indeed as if by something preternatural, the ebony instrument itself seemed to be charmed or suspended 'in the mid air.' However, at length down dropped the hammer. * * * The spectators," continues our authority, "stood aghast! and the sound of Mr. Evans's prostrate sceptre of dominion reached, and resounded from, the utmost shores of Italy. The echo of that fallen hammer was heard in the libraries of Rome, of Milan, and St. Mark. Boccaccio himself started from his slumber of some five hundred years; and Mr. Van Praet rushed, but rushed in vain, amidst the royal book treasures at Paris, to see if a copy of the said Valdarfer Boccaccio could there be found! The marquis's triumph was marked by a plaudit of hands, and presently after, he offered his hand to Lord Spencer, saying, 'We are good friends still!' His lordship replied, 'Perfectly; indeed I am obliged to you.' 'So am I to you,' said the marquis; 'so the obligation in mutual.' He declared that it was his intention to have gone as far as L.5000. The noble marquis had previouly possessed a copy of the same edition, wanting five leaves. 'For which five leaves,' Lord Spencer remarked, 'he might be said to have given L.2260.'"

IRELAND.

were in future addressed to him he should regard it as an insult, and punish the author by reading his letter in public. The writers of such productions were generally pretenders and impostors; but he would take care they should in future be discomfited. Several sums of money were handed in, among which were £40 16s. 4d. from New York. Mr. O'Connell finally addressed the meet to Rathna-Risgh, ascended the mound, and planted on its verge their 21 days in such a manner as to form a circle, and at the same time droop over the Lia Fail which stood in the centre, and which marked the graves of the crop-were £40 16s. 4d. from New York. Mr. O'Connell finally addressed the meet to Rathna-Risgh, ascended the mound, and planted on its verge their 21 days in such a manner as to form a circle, and at the same time droop over the Lia Fail which stood in the centre, and which marked the graves of the crop-were the first the planter on the 25th of May, 1798. Some thousands of persons then knell down, on and about the mound, and eilently pray-defent the souls of those who were buried beneath it. The bands which accompanied the trades played successively the "March in Sael," "St. Patrick's Day," and "God save the Queen;" while the cheers of the assembled people where the head of the army that stormed Badajos and St. Sebastian? Was there no plunder there? He went over to Spain as the friend of the Spanish; but did he army that stormed Badajos and St. Sebastian? Was there no plunder there? He went over to Spain as the friend of the Spanish; but did he army that stormed Badajos and St. Sebastian? Was there no plunder there? He went over to Spain as the friend of the Spanish; but did he army that stormed Badajos and St. Sebastian? Was there no plunder there? He went over to Spain as the friend of the Spanish; but did he army that stormed Badajos and St. Sebastian? Was there no plunder there? He went over to Spain as the friend of the Spanish; but did he no plunder the received the mound, and eilently prayed for the souls of those w could not shock their ears. 'Plunderers' in his teem.' The how reduced to the fight us—there is now an end to that—(cheers);—and he is now reduced to the alternative of scolding us—may there never be an end of that!—(Laughter). What an absurd thing it was to see one of the statesmen of a great nation employed in scolding a nation! If such things were of frequent occurrence, Great Britain, from being a mighty empire, would become a ridiculous bye-word. The next topic that claimed a few words had reference to that miserable rotten remnant of an old Brougham—(Much laughter). The wretched old driveller got up in the house of lords, and talked of 1832 and 1833. He said, that he brought in a bill to change the venue from Ireland to England, which had the effect ther of quieting the country; and that he was the person who would, at the present crisis, bring in a similar measure, which would be attended with a similar result. But how did he act! Why, he started up one night, and moved that the bill be read a first time, and followed it up by giving notice that it be read a second time. The next night came, and with it poor old Brougham, who said, "I find such a law as this is unnecessary, because there is one identical with it on the Irish statute-book." The poor old man!—(A laugh). Really something ought to be done to relieve the house of lords from his folly. He had possessed some talent formerly; but all that now remained was the impudence of a powerful mind without its reality—(Cheers). He concluded by moving, "That it be referred to the committee to inquire whether some legal means could not be employed to address the house of lords to apply to Lord Brougham to take the pledge." The motion, having been seconded, was carried amid long-continued laughter.—Mr. O'Connell then announced, that the rent for the week amounted to £913 10s. 6d. It was necessary to understand, that that was the collection of six days only; but the sum of £900 needed no apology from him.—The meeting then adjourned.

DISMISSAL OF MAGISTRATES. shock their ears. 'Plunderers' in his teeth! He first threatened to there is now an end to that—(cheers);—and he is now reduced to the cof scolding us—may there never be an end of that!—(Laughter).

DISMISSAL OF MAGISTRATES.—The Lords Commissioners of the Great Seal have directed writs of supersedeas to be issued to Messrs. Valentine O'Connor Blake and Charles Lynch, of the county of Mayo; and to Mr. W. G. Walmsley, of the county of Dublin.

THE TARA HILL MEETING.

THE TARA HILL MEETING.

NAVAN, Sunday, Aug. 13.

The note of preparation for a repeal meeting on Tara Hill, on Tuesday next, has not been sounded in vain. All those agencies by which the repeal agitation has been so successfully conducted in other parts of the country, as regards the display of numbers, and the enrolment of hundreds, and in some cases thousands, of 1s. associates, have been actively employed in this and the adjoining counties during the last week or ten days. The Tara Hill meeting has been advertised in all the Dublin and local radical journals, also by large placards which had been posted throughout this an the surrounding counties, containing the requisition (the first signature to which is John Cantwell, Roman catholic bishop of Meath), calling on the people to meet in behalf of Irish rights and liberties, and finishing with the following flourish:—"Hurrah for repeal—Victoria our queen—our watchword 'liberty,' and Ireland for the Irish." The day appointed for it is Tuesday next, a holyday in the Roman catholic church, involving the obligation, in the words of its ritual, "to hear mass, and refrain from servile work." As regards labour, therefore, it would, under any circumstances, be as much a diex non as the Sabbath; but how far it will be sanctified as the Sabbath ought to be, let the arrangements and preparations for the meeting explain. eting explain.

The Tara Hill meeting, whose magnitude I partly anticipated in my communication of Sunday, has just concluded, and peaceably. Having been composed of persons from the several counties of Dublin, Meath, Westmeath, Cavan, Longford, Kildare, King's County, and Wicklow, it must be regarded as the demonstration of a province, rather than the meeting of a county; and even as such it cannot have failed to content, as well as gratify, the most ardent repealer, or the most enthusiastic admirer of "monster" assemblages. It having been announced that the proceedings would commence at twelve o'clock, the hill of Tara even before that hour presented a very animated aspect, and a very fair promise of the subsequent character of the meeting. The top of the hill and a portion of its declivity on one side, comprising 15 acres of ground, though not yet actually crowded, bore the appearance of being so when viewed from the platform, which was placed not in the centre of but at the lowest point of the area, at the opposite and highest outskirts of which some of those earthworks, as well as less elevated intervening positions, were completely crowded with human beings, contented to re-echo—as they lustily did—the cheers of the listeners, and satisfied with the comp d'aid of the entire assembly, as a reward for the fatigue they had undergone, and the sacrifices they, in many instances, must have made, in travelling such distances from their homes. I do not exaggerate when I state, that, wishing to make an inquiry respecting a particular locality in Meath, I accosted at least 40 persons before I met with one who was a resident of that county. Admitting, as I feel I must, that the Tara meeting exceeded in numbers that of Enniscorthy, which I estimated not upon any vague idea arising from its imposing appearance, but from a measurement calculation, at unwards of 100.000 individuals, including, of course, both TUESDAY EVENING

ther—the varied costumes of the numerous bands scattered through the multitude, some in open carriages, some in carts fitted up with evergreen canopies—the vast number of vehicles of all descriptions, of which upwards of one thousand came from the city of Dublin alone, and several of which were occupied by well-dressed women—the ladies' platform—the group of horsemen—and, though last not least, the multitude itself, extending, as I have already observed, from the platform to the top of the hill, and thence to the top of the several mounds, presented a scene which I do not think is likely to be repested, at all events, during the present year. Before the proceedings of the day were half gone through, the vehicles began to move off; and, before they were terminated, the main roal to Dublin presented a continuous line of cars, carts, gigs, and carriages, which I have only seen equalled in extent—though, as may be supposed, too far surpassed in point of quality to admit of comparison in any other way—by the quantity of equipages which leave the race course of Epsom on the Derby day. The dismissed magistrates, several members of the Independent Club, and the farmers generally, gave to their servants and labourers the use of their carts for the day, in order to leave them without an excuse—though, indeed, none was likely to be made—for absenting themselves from the meeting. The platform was erected for the accommodation of 1000 persons, and contained about one-third of that number, at a charge of 2s a head.

28 a head.

As stated in my first communication, four masses were celebrated in the open air before twelve o'clock; an altar and canopy having been erected for the purpose, user the graves of the croppies. As I also anticipated, neither military nor police were sent to the immediate vicinity of Tara Hill, no movement whatever having taken place on the part of the constability, and that of the military having been confined to the transfer of a troop of dragoons and two or three commanies of infantry to Navan and Trim.

three componies of infantry to Navan and Trun.

At half-past one o'clock, Mr. O'Connell's carriage arrived at the place of meeting; and, shortly after, though with considerable difficulty, reached the platform. As he passed at the top of the hill, under a triumphal archway, on which was inscribed, in English and Irish, "Tara of the Kings halls the Liberator with 100,000 welcomes!" He was heartly cheered by as many voices, the and his son Dan were seated in the dickey; Tom Sterle sat behind, wearing an olive branch; while the inside was occupied by Mr. J. O'Connell, M. P., Mr. Barnett of the "Pilot," and Mr. Haver, y of the "Freeman's Journal."

After some crushing and confusion on the platform, by which the reporters were dispossessed of their chairs and tables, and obliged to take refuge within a small square that had been set apart for the speakers, the business of the neeting commenced by the appointment of Messrs. Mullen and Gargan as secretaries, and by calling on the liberator to preside.

retaries, and by calling on the liberator to preside.

Mr. O'Connell, having taken the chair, came forward amidst the most enthusiastic cheering to address the meeting, and thus began:—It would be the extreme of affectation in me to suggest, that I have not some claim to be the leader of this majestic meeting. It would be worse than affectation. It would be drivelling folly if I were not to feel the awful responsibility to my country and my Creator, which the part I have taken in the present mighty movement imposes on me. Yes, I feel the tremendous nature of the responsibility. Ireland is roused from one end to the other. Her multitudinous population has but one expression and one wish, and that is for the extinction of the Union, and the restoration of her nationality.—(Cheers, and a cry of "No compromise.") Who talks of compromise? I am come here not for he purpose of making a school-boy's attempt at declamatory eloquence, not to exaggerate the historical importance of the spot on which we now stand, or endeavour to revive in your recollection any of those poetic imaginings respecting it which have been as familiar as household words; but this it is impossible to conceal or deny, that Tara is surrounded by historical reminiscences neation of Sunday, has just concluded, and peaceably. Having been composed persons from the several counties of Dublin, Meath, Westmeath, Cavan, Longford, Kildare, King's County, and Wicklow, it must be regarded as the demonstration of a province, rather than the meeting of a county; and even as such it cannot have failed to content, as well as gratify, the most ardent repeated as the hill of Tara even before that hour presented a very animated aspect, and a very fair promise of the subsequent character of the meeting. The top of the hill and a portion of its declivity on one side, comprising 15 acres of ground, though not yet actually crowded, bore the appearance of being so when viewed from the platform, which was placed not in the centre of but at the lowest point of the area, at the opposite and highest outskirts of which some of those carticopies of the subsequent character of the works, as well as less elevated intervening positions, were completely crowded with the comp of any of a subsequent of the centre assembly, as a reward for the fatigue they had undergone, and the sacrifices they, in many instances, must have mude, in travelling such distances from their homes. I do not exaggerate when I state, that, wishing to make an inquiry respecting a particular locality in Meath, I accosted at least 40 persons before I next with open any accessed in the continuance of the questions of the such as a superior of the continuance of the control of the c ssible to conceal or deny, that Tara is surrounded by historical reminiscences

through the nurry of the minister's defeat in the first, and his success in the second to the robbery be minion, he preceded to say, that is was ord moved £200,0000. England, £440,000,000. She load no shalf of Ireland to expect the say of the second of the robbery which it at present inflicted on Ireland. Ireland the crowd £200,0000. England at \$440,000,000. She load no shalf of Ireland to debt, and loaded Ireland with one half of here. England had since doubled here does, not Ireland that on right to be charged with more than double hers According to the most rigid rule, the Irish could not be charged with more hand bothe hers and the second of the se

fought, and yet returning home with all the tranquility of schoolboys!—(Cheers.)

A series of resolutions were then proposed and seconded by Mr. R. Boylan, of Hilltown, justice of the peace; Mr. H. Grattan, M.P.; Mr. M'Cann, of Drogheda; Mr. 'Chester, of Stonehouse; Mr. Fox (a protestant and gentleman of property), of Galtram; Mr. J. H. O'Rooke, justice of the peace, &c. and of which the following are the principal:—

"That we yield to no portion of her majesty's subjects in devoted royality and attachment to her majesty's crown and person, or in unconditional determination to maintain to the utmost of our power and integrity of the British empire; that the legislative union was forced upon Ireland by fraud, corruption, and military violence; that its provisions were therefore so iniquitously framed as to defraud Ireland of her just share in the representation of the united parliament, encumber her with an unfair proportion of the national debt, lead to the increase of absenteeism, and sink the great bulk of the Irish people into a state of the greatest misery and destitution. That we are determined to perserve in our efforts to seek for the restoration of an Irish parliament, which, representing the feelings and solicitous for the welfare of the Irish people, will devote their energies to the framing of measures which will secure our rights, increase trade, manufactures, and commerce, and develope the resources of a country for which nature has done so much, and which requires the fostering care of a domestic legislature to make her people free, prosperous, and happy; and that we petition both houses of parliament for a repeal of the legislative union."

Mr. H. Grattan was called to the chair, and the meeting separated.

Debatis, August 16.

lengaged, at the expence of the association to furnish a statue of Mr. O'Connell, to be placed in the Conciliation hall, observing, however, that it would never get there, as it would be impossible to complete it before the opening of the Parliament in College-green, its ultimate destination. Dr. Gray seconded the motion, and Mr. Steele, in supporting it, suggested that, "as a design, nothing could be more appropriate than a splendid full sized or colossal statue of the august moral regenerator—the "the man of colossal genius and of colossal virtues—sitting presiding at the meeting of Ireland upon old Tara Hill." The motion was carried by acclamation.

insustable its course; and it was received by them in sorrowful submission. (Cliegra, M. expense) and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and secondated by the proposed and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and the proposed and secondated by R. B. Both and the proposed and proposed and

mselves there; for although it was an old saying, as old as the days of Eliza-

"He that would England win Must with Ireland first begin."

"He that would England win Must with Ireland first begin."

The Duke of WELLINGTON did not dispute the statements made in the latter part of Lord Roden's speech: it was his opinion that Lord Roden had by no means exaggerated the evils of the existing state of things in Ireland; but he would draw attention to the prayer of the petition itself—

First, however, the Duke paid a tribute of praise to the conduct of the Protestants in the North of Ireland, in abstaining from processions and the celebration of days to the memory of which they were attached. "My Lords, I applaud this conduct. Not only do I applaud it, but I approve of the motives for it; and I anxiously hope that they will persevere in that conduct, aiding the measures of the Government to preserve the peace of the country, and ultimately the integrity of this mighty empire. [Loud cheers.] But, my Lords, I think that my Noble Friend and the petitioners labour under great mistakes, in supposing that the act of Parliament to which my Noble Friend has adverted, and which he calls upon us to bring in a bill to repeal, applies to processions other than those particularly described in its preamble—' processions for the purpose of celebrating or commemorating any festival, anniversary, or particular event relating to or connected with any religious or other distinctions or differences between any class of his Majesty's subjects.' That is the nature of the processions which are prohibited under the act of Parliament; and, my Lords, it is a question of law which I don't mean to decide or give my opinion on, because it is worth nothing—it is a question of law, which those must have considered whose duty it is to put the law into execution, whether those other processions to which my Noble Friend has adverted—those other carryings of banners and marchings with music (whatever may be the degree of criminality attaching to such acts)—fall under the provisions of the act." Indeed, when the act was passed, it was proposed, in both Houses of Parliament, to extend its

act was passed, it was proposed, in both Houses of Parliament, to extend its provisions; but Parliament refused to do so.

Admitting the truth of Lord Roden's description as to the state to which these criminal agitations had brought Ireland—admitting that Government were responsible for every act they did, as well as for every omission—he was not then able to state what the intentions of Government were. "My Lords, I do not think it desirable that they should be stated: but what I do say is this—that I, whose duty it is to superintend one of those offices on which the execution of the measures of the Government depends—I feel confident that everything that could be done has been done—[Cheers]—in order to enable the Government to preserve the peace of the country—[Loud cheers]—and to meet all misfortunes and consequences which may result from the violence of the passions of those men who unfortunately guide the multitude in Ireland. [Loud cheers.] My Lords, I do not dispute the extent of the conspiracy; I do not dispute the dangers resulting from organization in that country: I have s'ated it publicly on more than one occasion—I do not deny—it is notorious, it is avowed, it is published in every paper all over the world—I do not deny the assistance received from foreigners—not from foreign governments, I have no right to say so, but from foreigners of nearly all nations—for there are disturbed and disturbing spirits everywhere—[A laugh]—who are anxious to have an opportunity of injuring and deteriorating the great prosperity of this country.—[Cheers.]—I don't deny all this: but still I say, I feel confident that the measures adopted by the Government have been such that they will be enabled to resist all, and ultimately to preserve the peace of the country. [Loud cheers.] And if it should turn out that that is the case, I believe it is best that we should persevere in the course in which we are proceeding, and not attempt to adopt other measures until it becomes absolutely necessary to take them."

Lord BROUGHA

reast at, and ultimately to preserve the peace of the country. It had cheer it is beaut and a person inside a year, and that a person inside a year, and the present at a country of the person of the

ing composed of such immense numbers any thing like discussion can take place. I very well know what that object is, but the capitalist thinks it is for the purpose of breaking the peace. I do not myself believe so. I think that so long as the agitators can hold the issue of those moetings in their hands, they will be the last to risk their own safety. But this system of intimidation is not without its effects. It deters the lawful and well-disposed from coming forward and doing their duty to the country and rallying round the Government. It prevents them from raising their voice, as they would do, against Repeal.—Lord Brougham alluded to means no longer in existence of repressing such meetings. "I remember well some eight or nine years ago, when I was in the Ministry, a system of organised meetings was going on, and was threatened during the whole vacation, after Parliament was up. I gave however, an intimation in my place, that the conveners of these meetings were reckoning without their host if they thought that they could carry them on with impunity at the imminent risk of the public peace. I was the object of abuse for three months; but there were no more meeting. The parties knew well that the threat came from a quarter where it was likely to be followed up. Personal prudence prevailed. But what enabled me to do it! A law which was then no existence, but which has now expired. That law gave the Government a power to change the venue, and try such offences in Dublin, in whatever part of the country they might have been committed. It was because I was fortified with that act that I ventured to make the declaration I have referred to. That act expired in 1840. A single clause of ten lines might have renewed it, but it was not done. The same law prevails as to excise prosecutions in England; and also in the common law of Scotland, where Edmburgh was what might be called a commune forum for all the country, when occasion required it. This was the law of Great Britain: why, on the principle of equal laws, shoul to an expiring flame. He exhorted the Irish people to relinquish their agitation. Alluding to French sympathy, he said that Louis Philippe, Ministers, and the mass of good society in the French capital, were only moto pity at the late demonstrations in favour of Repeal.

but no doubt there has been across the Atlantic a demonstration of a little more importance; but it is not of Americans (hear, hear,) it is confined almost entirely to emigrants, and I have shown you how little they gain in thus taking hold of foreign agitation and foreign alliance and repeal. They say, "Oh, let us save the wretched, ill-treated, poor Irish from the misery of their situation by the repeal of the union!" I have illustrated how much that would be lessened by the operation of that which would cut them off for ever; but they say, "We helped the Americans in their distress; and therefore they will help us; it was the same case with the Americans in the war of 1776." But the whole question then was, whether America should be taxed by the British Parliament without being represented in that British Parliament. (Hear, hear.) If instead of that the Americans had had 104, or, I would venture to say, 54—perhaps I might say the odd 4 (a laugh) you never would have heard of the Americans in the Americans of the Americans of the Americans of the Americans had had 104, or, I would venture to say, 54—perhaps I might say the odd 4 (a laugh) you never would have heard of the Americans stead of that the Americans had had 104, or, I would wenture to say, 54—perhaps I might say the odd 4 (a laugh) you never would have heard of the American war, and the Congress would have remained, as some say, an ornament of the British Crown, or, as others say, a millstone about its neck. But I have seen it said that a person named Tyler, said to be a relation of the President, has taken part in this agitation. No one is answerable for the fooleries—the excessive fooleries—any one of his family pleases to commit (a laugh); and I do not for one moment believe that, as has been said, the President has written a letter to say that his heart and soul were in the cause. (Hear, hear)

feeling. I thought I saw the gradual influence of those laws which removed the political disabilities of Roman Catholics and established civil equality. I thought I saw, in some respects, a great moral and social improvement; that the commercial intercourse of Ireland with this country was increasing; that there was a hope of increasing tranquillity in Ireland, and of a diminution of crime; that the redundant and superfluous capital of this country, which was seeking a vent in foreign speculations of the most precarious nature, would be applied to a sphere more legitimate and more productive—the increasing improvement of Ireland. The agitation has blasted all these hopes." Mr. Sheil talked of a "disciplined phalanx of ecclesiastics;" did he foresee that in 1833; or if he had foreseen it, would he have avowed it? As to provision for the Roman Catholic clergy, they themselves showed no anxiety for the boon in 1825; and after Mr. Sheil's vote for Mr. Ward's sweeping motion to confiscate the property of the Established Church to the Roman Catholic clergy, it was a shabby falling-off to come down and talk of glebe and glebe-houses, as if that were all that the priesthood wanted. Mr. Sheil recommended him to summon the friends on whom he relied, and expound to them the ineffectual character of past changes in Ireland: looking, however, at the extent of those political changes, at the abstinence of the Protestants from irritating demonstrations, at the removal of commercial disadvantrges, and at the fact that all distinctions of every sort and kind between Protestant and Roman Catholic had ceased to exist, was he not justified in entertaining a hope that all dissensions would subside, and that all parties would rally round the common interests of their country? He would not notice unfounded speculations about dissensions in the Cabinet. All the members of that Cabinet are actuated by one common desire to further the best interests of the nation; taking any alternative rather than resort to physical force: at the same the best interests of the nation; taking any alternative rather than resort to physical force; at the same time that they would have nothing undone to maintain the integrity of the empire—essential to our greatness, our prosperity, and

our glory.

After a few words from Mr. M. J. O'CONNELL, in opposition to the bill, the Hous• divided—For the third reading, 125; against it, 59; majority, 66. SERVIA.

Viscount PALMERSTON rose to call the attention of the house to, and to move for papers connected with, the affairs of Servia. The British government had recently taken an influential part in events in that country which were of considerable importance to Europe, and it was necessary that parliament should be informed of the course which the government had taken, and of the grounds on which that course had been taken. Some papers had been already

curity: we rather attribute it to a desincilaration to yield to the advise of permit of the corner which by Robert and parous! in sit the thought that the Robert and down, papers upon the circumstances of the various portains of the corner which by Robert and parous! in sit the thought that the Robert and down, papers upon the circumstances of the various portains of the corner which by Robert and parous! in sit the thought that the Robert and down, papers upon the circumstances of the various portains of the corner which by Robert and province, in the corner which by Robert and province, as much the corner which the corner which the papers upon the circumstances of the various portains of the corner which the corner which the circumstances of the various portains of the various portains

graph to the transactions connected with the late changes in the government of Servia.

Sir R. PEEL regretted that the noble lord should have considered it his duty to to call the attention of the house to this particular question. From his experience of diplomatic affairs, the noble lord must be aware, that, as these transactions were not closed, it would be incompatible with his duties as a minister of the crown to produce any of the communications which had passed between the British government and the British ambassadors at Vienna, Petersburg, and the British government and the British government of Servia; and he must also be aware of the difficulty under which a minister of the crown must labour in explaining any of those transactions whilst the negociations are still in progress. The right hon baronet then went on, at considerable length, to defend the course pursued by ministers, which he wound up with the following attainment of the present position of affairs. Sir, I conceive that it forms no part of my duty to vindicate Russia—I am not her representative in this house. But the demand of Russia was this—"This election has been irregular, not seem to the proper form; it has been brought about by bribery and corruption. I have a right to interfere for the maintenance of the privile ges of the Servian poople, to demand that the election be conducted according to certain forms; and what I require is, that there shall be a free election. Russia did not demand from the Porte, that Prince Milosch should be re-instated—that the prince recently elevated should be excluded from the government: what she required was, that there should be a new election, by the constituted authorities among the Servian people, and she was prepared to abide by the result. That fresh appeal has been made; the decision given on the first election has been confirmed, and I do trust that Russia is now prepared to act on her declaration; and, having called for a new election, and that election having resulted in the choice of a prince

support.—[Cheers.]
Mr. D'ISRAELI said, in explanation, that he was not in the practice of saying any thing personally offensive to any member of that house; and, as the noble lord had accused him of using terms of gross contumely and insult towards the members of the government, he wished the noble lord to state what those terms

Viscount SANDON said that he could not perhaps quote the words; but he would appeal to the house, if the honourable member had not used language of strong contumely—the word gross, perhaps, was too strong—towards the go-

Mr. D'ISRAELI said that, having called on the noble lord to state the terms he had used, and the noble lord having failed to do so, he hoped that he had set himself fairly before the house.—[Hear.]

Viscount SANDON said that the honourable member had used the term disgraceful, in speaking of the conduct of the government, and that he thought a term of gross contunely towards those whom the honourable gentleman supported

Mr. HUME did not think that the hon. member for Shrewsbury had exceeded

expressed their opinions independently in that house.—[Hear, hear.] The no-ble lord had said that the hon. member for Shrewsbury had used terms of gross contumely towards the leaders of the government in that house; but the noble lord had altogether failed to justify the language which he had made use of to-wards the hon. member for Shrewsbury. He thought that hon. members had a perfect right to express their independent opinions on any question that might be before that house.

M. CUPTERS

Mr. CURTEIS thought the attack of the noble lord (Sandon) upon the hon-member for Shrewsbury was most unfair and unjust. He thought the attack uncalled for. He did not think that the noble lord was justified in the lecture which he had thought fit to read to the younger members of that house. If there was a split in the tory party, he, for one, was not sorry for it; but he thought that if the honourable member for Shrewsbury entertained a difference of opinion on this subject, it was his duty to express it; and he thought he had done so in a proper manner. me so in a proper manner.

Viscount PALMERSTON replied, and the motion was then negatived with-

CRICKET PLAYING ON SUNDAY.

CRICKET PLAYING ON SUNDAY.

House of Commons, Aug. 15.

Lord JOHN MANNERS called the attention of government to the case of six lads who were summoned before the Beaconfield potty sessions, for playing at cricket on a Sunday, and fined in a large sum, for them, and threatened with imprisonment unless they paid it. He asked if it was illegal to play at cricket or other manual games on the Sabbath, and if so, whether it was also legal that rich persons should use their horses on the Sabbath.—[Hear, hear.]

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL apprehended that if they were out of their own parish they were acting contrary to the statute; but if they were within their own parish they were acting in a perfectly legal manner.

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THE ANGLO AMERICAN

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1843

We continue to receive flaming accounts of Irish Repeal meetings, the numbers assembled and the speeches made thereat; but with all the grand display we do not find that it advances one step. The rent comes in, and in return for it the Agitator tells the gaping multitude of the wonders he intends to perform. Alas, we have all heard of the road which is paved with good intentions; and these, even supposing them to be good, are destined to share the too common derstanding, and his personal respectability, by pouring forth such a senseless ti-fate of their kind. The meeting at Tara to which so great an interest was attached by anticipation, in what does it differ from previous ones, except that it was upon the ground which had been fatal to rebels forty-five years before?

And what was said or done there? Why merely the solemn farce of apostrophising the unfortunate dead, insinuating to the living hearers the propriety of doing likewise, abusing the British Government, and repeating a few vapid pro-That such is the case will be seen from the reports on this head which will be found in our News columns.

This being the state of "Agitation" is it not manifest that the British Pre mier is acting rightly in merely strengthening the position of the Government at every point, and then sitting quietly down to watch the flounderings of the leviathan in the great net of Repeal into which he has run himself! to perceive the candour and good-sense of the many English journalists who, Repeal clamour by coercive means, have now seen the error of their notions an are applauding the cool, collected, surveillance with which Sir Robert Peel keeps his eye on the movements of the Repealers. He knows that, whilst they keep within the bounds of the law, the country and its institutions are all safe safe enough in using the terrors of the law upon the offenders. He knows, too feres in these matters because he is an American and has no concern with the that O'Connell is nearly at his last shift, and would be right glad to irritate the government into a hasty and ill-advised severity, which would either give him an excuse to proceed to illegal excesses, or afford him a means of creeping out upon those of his hearers—that he becomes overpowered and causes a scene?

Dr. BOWRING believed the present government was in a state of ignorance as to the real position of the present prince of Servia.

Viscount SANDON did not understand the tone of the hon member for Shrewsbury, in his mode of speaking to the government, while he sat behind the members of that government as one of their supporters. He thought it most unseemly in the young members of that house to speak with gross contumely and insult of the measures of the government which they professed to support.—[Cheers.] would be to them a real god-send, but watchful quiet will cause the moral monster to perish with its fabricator, even as Frankenstein and his monster were destroyed under the same avalanche. "I want three hundred gentlemen," -yes, he is very likely to get them !-- he who talks of a fixed tenure of land-holding, which would take from those gentlemen every foot of land they possess-virtually at first, to be sure, but actually in the end, as a consequence to be expected. Even the Duke, we rejoice to perceive, has come over to the Fabian view of the case; and, in short, the violent system is no longer sustained by any but the grossly ignorant, the malicious, the blood-thirsty, the revengeful, or the fundamentally malevolent in feeling. To these last there is no cure for error but blood-letting; no sentiment of compassion for weakness, clenency for wrong, allowance for ignorance, love for brotherhood; the offenders have dared to think differently from these dogmatical and arbitrary railers, and nothing short of destruction and misery can wipe away the fault. Oh let such emember the prayer "forgive us our sins as we forgive the sins of others!

what he had a right to say on this subject.

Mr. SMYTHE rose, not so much to discuss the general question as in consequence of the language that had been used by the noble lord (Sandon) towards the hon. member for Shrewsbury, and in reference to other hon. members, who expressed their opinions independently in that house.—[Hear, hear.] The noceptive faculty that the Right Hon. Baronet is now so judiciously using, with regard to the affairs of Ireland. He does not need a plan for putting down the Repeal disturbances, being conscious that they will expire of themselves unless he revivify them by indiscreet interposition. Like the Montgolfier balloons, when the fire shall be burnt out which rarified the air and inflated these globes, collapsation rapidly takes place, and the sooner the aerial travellers arrive from their chateaux en Espagne the better.

The faint demonstration of sympathy in France was doubtless intended for dramatic effect; and we shall probably hear but little more on the subject from that quarter. With regard to that which has been expressed in the United States, Lord Brougham has very properly put the saddle on the right horse by stating that it mainly exists on the part of the Irish Emigrants here; the far greater part of the American population considering that it would be as great an impertinence in them to interfere with the internal relations of the British empirc, as in the British people to intrude their opinions on the American Union or on the different constitutions of the several states. His Lordship's refusal to believe the account of President Tyler's letter on Repeal, does honour to his own feelings; we are deeply concerned however, to find that the member of the President's family alluded to in Lord Brougham's speech is still thrust forward by designing men, who are making him the tool, the instrument, of their

We have from the first considered the Repeal agitation in the United States to be a mere storm in a Tea-pot, and have paid but small attention to its proceedings; and actually we should not have been aware at all of what we find is called a grand meeting of Repealers, held last week, but for a mere accident. In a moment of idleness the other day, we happened to pick up The Truth-teller of last Saturday, and there we found an account of the proceedings which had taken place on the previous Tuesday evening at Washington Hall. Surely such a farrage of bombast and fustian was never heard before, and we cannot help wondering how a large assembly of reasonable beings—for we suppose all that were there claim such a title-could have been foisted off with mere claptrap oratory and senseless noise. We cannot here meddle with the "small game" of those enlighteners, but must indeed express our regret that one, who has distinguished himself in elegant literature in no small degree, whose ideas, as conveyed, even in the twaddle which he poured forth, are evidently elegant and refixed in their basis, and whose position, as son of the highest function in this republic, should have kept him most determinedly aloof from such a meeting,-that such a one should have disgraced his liberal education, his fine uning and party politics have not formed any part of his motives for coming forward in this ridiculous manner, for these would degrade him still lower than the speech itself has sunk him; we would fain believe that the romantic love of liberty and hate of oppression, which are apt to heat the brain of an excitable young man, have led to this display; in which latter case we shall only have to deplore either the very superficial acquaintance with history which he exhibited on the occasion, or the unhappy lapse of memory which caused him to forget ais historical acquisitions at the very moment he had most need of them. He rails at England for former invasions of France, unmindful of the invasion of England by the Normans, and afterwards by France in the reign of John; he talks of the legitimate sovereignty of Napoleon, the man whose hand, like that of Ishmael "was against every man." He gives the authority of Sheridan and ough formerly urgent on the minister to take summary steps and crush the Burke for enormities which were never proved, and upon which their victim was acquitted; he pours out one series of generalities after another, concerning which he has drawn upon his imagination more than ever Ariosto did in the creation of Hippogriffs and the monsters of romance; he tells us that sovereignty cannot be alienated, in the face of thousands of important examples to the conenough, and that the moment they step beyond those bounds, the government is trary presented in the histories of successive ages; and he tells that he inter-

of chaff" to analyse this speech, else we would show up in detail its miserable fearful. In the meantime, whilst all these rumours are rife, and whilst every sophistry, but we feel the fullest confidence that it will not bear a perusal by any reflecting man.

And why is this? Not because Mr. Robert Tyler is deficient in general sound he is the prop and stay of a particular cause, and admired for the liberality of his ideas. He is emphatically a tool in the hands of others, he will be used as a be so frequently vanquished by the latter! However Prudence seldom falls puppet while the play lasts, and will be scorned when it shall be over. him rise in his strength and cast off the miserable trammels by which it is sought to entangle him. Let his speaking be the result of his reflection inand that of all persons who have only public good in view.

As for the Repealers on this side of the Atlantic, would it not be better that, Agitator's table on "a field day," that they return to Ireland with all their ardour, and assist the great man personally with their wisdom and strength?

SPAIN.

So this unhappy country has again consummated ther own misery, and has cape to Lisbon, where he met with a scurvy reception: and, if it depended upon the union of benevolence and wisdom as they exist in the breast of Lord Lon-dismissal at least, if not retribution for the injury. donderry, not much better would be his reception in England. Fortunately Lord Aberdeen has at least the feelings of a gentleman, although neither he nor his party have exhibited much feeling of national sympathy; and he therefore rebuked the remark of the noble marquis of Londonderry by paying a handsome compliment to the merits of the ex-regent of Spain, and avowed the intention of ecciving him with every mark of respect. That Christina has met with full publicly spoken of, and even the very enemies of Espartero assign the downfal of the ex-regent to the machinations of the King of the French and the Spanish Queen mother. It is stated in La France that " a Frenchman lately visited the Hotel de Bragance, to compliment the Royal occupant on the happy events which have taken place in Spain. Maria Christina replied that she received his congratulations with infinite satisfaction, as she believed those events would lead at length to the pacification of Spain, particularly if, as she most anxiously desired, the Duke D'Aumale should marry her daughter Isabella. We are able to guarantee this to have been the sense of the words pronounced by the widow of Ferdinand VII." Here is a plump and undisguised exposition of the matter, and for the present "the bowls run smooth" enough; but "those who play at bowls," says the proverb, "must expect rubbers," and the present is but "the beginning of the end." We do not despair of seeing Espartero at the head of affairs once more, although he did perhaps shew some want of energy in the late outbreak; but if he should gain the ascendancy once more, may Heaven have mercy on his adversaries for they will not receive any at his hands. The Paris Globe says that the fall of Espartero has rendered impossible a marriage between the Duc D'Aumale and Queen Isabella, by exciting the people of England against the French policy with regard to Spain; and there is little prospect that any other marriage, having for its object the ascendancy of the French influence, would be permitted by England." This is precisely the opinion which we have again and again expressed, and we should not be surprised to find the hands of Espartero strengthened to prevent such a consumma-

SERVIA.—Persons who may not happen to be familiar with Parliamentary des may be inclined to wonder why an experienced minister of State, like Lord Palmerston, should move for the production of papers on Servia, when he knew that his motion would be lost, that the papers could not and ought not to be produced, and when he even did not want them. This, however, is an abundantly useful practice; it elicits sentiments which being placed on record, become texts on which to expatiate at a future day, when the same subject shall come more formally under discussion. It has another useful effect; it prevents a subject from being forgotten or neglected, is a fillip to industry and attention, and shews the zeal and ability of the mover. With regard to the Servian question mooted by his lordship, for our own part we were rejoiced to see it so brought up; for, although the result of the election, being a confirmation to the inhabitants of that which they have effected before-informally as it was asserted-the affair is so far very well quoad Servia; nevertheless it is worth while to stir the matter with a view of ascertaining how all the proceedings are quoad Europe in general and Turkey in particular. The northern autocrat will persevere in mixing himself up in the affairs of the Porte; he has scarcely the shadow of a right to interpose in regard to Servian matters, but it is so evidently his interest to increase his influence along the entire northern borders—or in-deed any borders—of the Ottoman dominions, that he will not scruple at a small stretch of right, aided by conscious power, in order to weaken the empire which he fain would add to his own. Enquiries like these serve to stimulate the vigilance of ministers both at home and abroad, to look earnestly after that balance of power which is really no chimera.

YELLOW FEVER v. FRUIT .- The good citizens of Gotham are for the most lay. It is expected that this match will take place on Thursday next. part lengthening their visages and telling rueful accounts of the ravages of Yellow fever. It is, almost by acclamation, decided that this awful disease exists in Rondout, although the collision of opinion as expressed by the learned members of the faculty pretty nearly balances its force; whilst in the city we hear reports of its being established in Pearl Street, in Rosevelt Street, and heaven knows where besides. Yet, upon examination, and enquiry Yellow Jack seems

It would be a labour equal to that of "seeking two grains of wheat in a bushel to have either shifted his location or to exist only in the apprehensions of the one considers his life in jeopardy, that intimate friend and co-worker of the Yellow Fever, Mr. Raw Fruit of the "greenest" kind is traversing "highways and bye-ways" receiving the most familiar greetings and warmest receptions from sense, nor in noble feeling: but because he has been flattered into the notion that all sorts of people, as if they determined to hug to their bosoms their direct Let unavenged.

Texas.—The affairs of Commodore Moore are causing a considerable feeling stead of his imagination, let him be an independent man instead of the creature of law or equity, seems manifest, for there is a public resolution still in force, of the a faction; and then he will rise to his proper level both in his own estimation date of 4th March, 1841, by which it shall not "be lawful to deprive any officer of the military or naval service of this (the Texan) Republic, for any misconduct in office of his commission, except by the sentence of a court martial, instead of sending a miserably few dollars over, hardly sufficient to furnish the and, what is more, Gov. Houston durst not try him for fear of disgrace to himself: for it is notorious that Moore has been energetically engaged in fighting the battles and sustaining the honour of his country, and even in covering the faults and negligences of Houston himself. We believe him to have been vilcly treated, and apparently so does the government of Yucatan, which has preented Commodore Moore with about \$5,000 exclusive of the fleet expenses. now to prepare herself for a new course of anarchy. Espartero made his es- Moore, however, is not the man to put up tamely with this summary injustice; he will stir the matter in the Republic, and we may hope to see a reversal of the

CRIMINAL FUGITIVE SLAVES .- We perceive that a very ill-advised stir has een made in England upon a clause in the Ashburton treaty respecting fugitive slaves. A party, more zealous than wise were anxious that securities should be provided in the bill recognising the treaty, that fugitive slaves, claimed as criminals under the definitions in the treaty, should not be compelled to reco-operation on the part of Louis Philippe is no longer a matter of doubt; it is by the United States government as slaves, but as criminals of the description demandable. We are glad to perceive the spirit and liberality with which Sir Robert Peel chastised the insolent and uncharitable insinuation of the Macauley party that the Americans would probably resort to dissemination and perjury for the purpose of bringing fugitive slaves under the demandable terms. honourable gentleman eulogised in becoming language the frank spirit and prompt action of the American government in all that related to the Ashburton

HAVANA.

[From a Private Correspondent]

The condition of the Island of Cuba is not very flourishing at present. This is principally owing to the inactivity of our Captain-General, and to the crooked policy of our Superintendent, Signor Larrua, who is more intent upon devising

policy of our Superintendent, Signor Larrua, who is more intent upon devising new ways to impose upon the people, and to prejudice the mercantile business, than to protecting the generous and quiet merchants of Havana.

There have been several dispositions apparent, lately, which make the Governor and Intendent appear unfit for the maintenance of their dignity. An extravagant order was issued a few weeks ago, that no letters should be taken up at the mercantile offices, as has been always practised hitherto, but that they should be put in the Post-office, where they should be sealed. Now, in the first place, the Post-office of Havana is so badly arranged that there is no fixed hour for having it opened, and as soon as a vessel with the mail arrives the windows are closed, and no letters are given for some hours, while they are scaling and putting up the letters just arrived. Secondly, as the Havana merchants generally make up their correspondence in the afternoon, and sometimes during the night, the order did not allow them sufficient time to write, as the Post-office is generally closed at 5 o'clock in the evening.

Recently there is a new tax imposed on houses, or rather on persons living in them, charging an exorbitant rate on each (from 6 to 18 dollars per annum) for paying veatchmen, who are not yet, nor will be for a long time, established. For these and similar reasons the merchants of Havana and the people in general have a great disliking towards our Governor and his friend the Intendent; and they have certainly caused more prejudice than good to the Island.

and they have certainly caused more prejudice than good to the Island.

Our trade continues very dull, as these months generally are. There are no amusements whatever at present, all the theatres being closed.

We have four journals, which have generally nothing interesting in them, on account of the government not allowing them to publish any other news or writings but what shall be flattering and convenient to it. And it is considered a treason if any Cubano does not submit to be a real Spaniard.

Cricketers' Chronicle.

On Monday next the grand match of Cricket-a friendly challengeplayed on the Ground of the St. George's Cricket Club of this city, between 11 members of the Union Cricket Club of Philadelphia and 11 members of the St. George's Cricket Club of New York, barring Messrs. Wild, Green, and Wheatcroft of the latter. The weather looks promising, and great sport is expected. We do not perceive that the St. George's men are making much preparations for the event, as regards practice; for, during the last week we have hardly seen the senior members take bat in hand. The Philadelphia gentlemen. however, from all that we have heard of them, are likely to give their friendly antagonists something to do.

The gentlemen of the Toronto Club, not having arrived here in sufficient time to play the proposed match against the St. George's Club on Thursday as intended, have written to explain the cause of their unavoidable de-

and the misnomer arose from a belief, at the time the paragraph went to press, that the Cobourg players expected to play the "second" Eleven of Toronto.

The day was beautifully adapted for the game of cricket, and the match was played out with spirit on both sides. On the part of the Cobourg Club, the fielding was very good, the bowling of Messrs. Buck and Bourne being steady to a length, and the wicket-keeping of Mr. Corrigall exceedingly pretty—in batting, however, they fell short, for with the exception of Dr. Goldstone, who kept up his wicket in good style, the other bets brought out few runs. On the part of Toronts, the bowling of Messrs. Maddock and Winckworth, was all that could be desired, and the Cobourg bats found it hard to keep down Mr. Maddock's slow balls or guard their stumps from Winckworth's shooters,—but we cannot compliment them upon their batting, for creatinly, with the exception of Mr Draper in the second innings the Toronto wickets were defended in a manner very different from what one is accustomed to witness. The following is the score:—

The absence of Mrs. Timm, and some comparisons were made between her and her successor which are at present, we think, somewhat premature.

In the orchestral department a slight alteration has been made. Mr. Kyle has removed to The Park, and is succeeded by Mr. Monzani—a good name for a flautist—but his instrument is awfully flat. One of the Horns is dispensed with and its place is supplied by the Cornet-a-piston, played by Mr. Aupick. Whether this be an improvement with regard to either instrument or performer we have not yet made up our mind. Miss Taylor, Miss Clarke, Mrs. Watts, and Messrs. Walcott and Nickenson are there, to our great delight; but, Woe the day! Dunn is there also.

THEATRE FRANCAIS AT NIBLO'S.

After a successful excursion to Canada, the French Company which had left such places in the properties of the corner and her successor which are at present, we think, somewhat premature.

In the orchestral department a slight alteration ha following is the score :-TORONTO CLUB

TORC	TAT	O CLUB.	
1st Inns. Re	INS S	2d Inns. R	UNS
Mr. Simpson, b Buck	4	c Heward, b. Bourne	
Mr. Helli vell, run out	16	c Heward, b Borne	
Mr. Maddock, c Sadler, b Bourne	4	b Buck	
Winckworth, b Bourne	13	c Heward, b Bourne	
Mr. Barber, b Buck	13	b Bourne	
Mr. Barwick, c Corrigall, b Buck		b Bourne	
		b Buck.	
Mr. Phillpotts, leg b w	0		
Mr. Robinson, b Buck	-	not out	
Mr. Spragge, c Buck, b Bourne		b Buck	
Mr. Draper, not out		b Corrigal	. 1
Mr. Humphreys, st Corrigal, b Buch		b Buck	- 1
Byes, &c	3	byes	. :
	_		-
	72		3
COBO	UR	G CLUB.	
1st. Inns. Ru	NS. 2	dInns. R	UNS
Sadler, b Winckworth	2	b Winckworth	
Mr. Heward, b Winckworth	2	b Winekworth	
Mr Bourne, c Philipotts, b Wir	ick-		
worth	6	Maddock	
Dr. Goldstone, not out	10	e Barwick, b Maddock	
Mr. J. E. Tremaine, b Winckworth	0	b Winckworth	
Mr. R. Ruttan, b Maddock	0	et Simpson b Wadded	
Mr. Corrigal, b Maddock	0	st Simpson, b Maddockb Maddock	
	U	o Maddock	4
Mr. H. Ruttan, c Barwick b Mad-		1. W: 1	
dock	0	b Winckworth	
Mr. Buck, b Maddock	0	Not out	
Mr. W. Tremaine, b Winckworth	8	b Winckworth	
Mr. Howard, b Winckworth	0	b Winckworth	. 0
Byes	2	byes	. (
	-		-
Toronto Herald, Aug. 31	30		93

A catch Match was played yesterday between the Kingston and Garrison ubs, which ended very much in favour of the latter; The score of the Garrison, 1st innings, 132.

That of Kingston, in both do , only 128. Kingston Chronicle Aug. 30.

The Light Company of the 14th having challenged the Regiment to a match at Cricket, the trial of skill took place on Monday last, on the new ground prepared by directions of the Commandant for this British sport, in rear of the Barracks.—The day was won by the Light Company, which beat the Regiment after a contest of six hours, and in very hot weather, the Light Company having 65 to share in the 1st innings.

London (Canada) Enquirer Sept. 1

The Drama.

PARK THEATRE.—The lessee has arrived, and with him the long-tried favourite of the American public-but why should we use so confined a term, rather let us say, that universal favourite-James Wallack. Mr. Macready is o his way, and other artists of high note will follow. The stock company will be unquestionably the best that the Park has had to boast of in several years and all now betokens the revival of the Drama. The advertisements state that Mr. Wallack will make his first appearance on Monday evening, when he will make his first appearance on Monday evening, and act the parts of Rolla and Dick Dashall;—contrast enough for the exhibition of histrionic ver-We hear that all the seats in the boxes are taken, for at least the first three nights, the prices being once more O. P. Success to old Drury.

Bowery Theatre. - This house has a most prosperous run at this time. The "Bayadere" is exceedingly well got up, and Miss Lee dances with much grace and agility. The Bowery is, par excellence, the very house for the representaand agility. The Bower tion of a ballet spectacle

NIBLO'S GARDEN .- Of the French opera at this delightful place we have spoken in another part of our columns; we have merely to add a few words on the incomparable Ravels. Their new pantomine is all-attractive and draws crowded houses nightly. The performances on the tight-rope are surprising, and almost too adventurous; but we have one little vexation to which we must give vent. We get out of patience by perceiving Leon Javelli every minute turning up his little pug-nose with an air of conceit as if demanding the applause of the spectators. At every tour de force, up goes the nose, and the visage on which it stands seems to say "What d'ye think of that, eh?" He would not be admired one whit the less if he were to preserve a little more modesty of

admired one whit the less, if he were to preserve a little more modesty of demeanour.

MITCHELL'S OLYMPIC THEATRE.—This house opened on Monday evening to a literal cram of an audience, and an ingenious introductory piece was given, in which Mitchell appeared as chief cook in a kitchen of dramatic fare; of which he presented the several principal dishes successively to the audience. Some of the conceits were a little far fetched, but upon the whole it went down very satisfactorily. A clever farce, written for the purpose of displaying the peculiar qualities of Mr. Holland's acting, next followed, and was received with roars of laughter; it is called "A Day after the Fair," and Holland's initiations as well as his comic performance were loudly applauded. The entertainments concluded with "The Savoyard," in which the new principal actress Mrs. Booth displaying the percentage of the propose of disappointment of the conceits were a little far fetched, but upon the whole it went down very satisfactorily. A clever farce, written for the purpose of displaying the peculiar can be attended separately by such young ladies as do not wish to pursue the other states of the purpose of displaying the peculiar can be attended separately by such young ladies as do not wish to pursue the other states of the purpose of displaying the peculiar can be attended separately by such young ladies as do not wish to pursue the other states of the purpose of the purpose of displaying the peculiar can be attended separately by such young ladies as do not wish to pursue the other states of the purpose of displaying the purpose of displaying the purpose of displaying the purpose of the purp

After a successful excursion to Canada, the French Company which had left such pleasing recollections among us, has returned to pass a few days here previous to their departure to Philadelphia, where, agreeably to their engagement the company will open on the 14th inst. Mr. Niblo having heard of the return of Malle. Calvé and the other French artists, and knowing that they would be unceupied for a week, has engaged them for three representations. We hardly know any one who better knows how to avail himself of such casualties, to give additional pleasures and varieties to the public. All the French population of the city assembled last night to prove their sense of his continual endeavours to afford gratification; and the entertainment was of a high order of merit. Mdlle. Calvé was received, as Angele in "Le Domino Noir" with perfect enthusiasm. Mesdames Lecourt, Mathieu, Richer, Messrs. Bernard, Richer, Lecourt, and Dessonville, also gave great pleasure by their performances. As for the orchestra under the direction of Mr. Eugene Prevast, it indeed executed marvels, and we cannot help expressing our surprise at the immense difference of executing the same overtures by the same band, when M. Prevost leads an when the orchestra is led by any one else. In short "The Black Domino" was admirably done, although we had misgivings towards the close of the piece that Calvé was in some measure overcome. She was loudly called for, after the close of the opera, and the applauses of the audience were showered upon her in wreaths, bouquets, and enthusiastic cheers.

To-morrow (Friday) evening "Les Diamants de la Courane" will be given, and will doubtless be attended as well as the opera of last night. On Monday, being the last night, the French company will play "La Fille du Regiment," and we shall see, for the last—truly for the last—time the fascinating suttler, Calvé. Let us enjoy once more the opportunity of hearing fine music and of applauding one of the most agreeable cantatrices we shall have for a long time. such pleasing recollections among us, has returned to pass a few days here pre-

New Dahlia .- We have just seen, at Thorburn's in John Street, a most exquisite specimen of this flower, a seedling, cultivated by Mr. W. Russell, a skilful and experienced floriculturist of Brooklyn, who has named it Russell, a skilful and experienced floriculturist of Brooklyn, who has named it he Lady Ashburton. This Dahlia has a white basis, but towards the trip of the leaves there is first a faint carmine or lake, tint gradually increasing in intensity to the extreme point. Mr. Russell who is a practical and experimental man in these matters, has the ground and splendid greenhouse lately known as Mr. Perry's not far from the South Ferry, Brooklyn.

STATE OF NEW YORK.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Albany, Aug. 15, 1842.

To the Sheriff of the County and City of New York—Sir,—Notice is increby given, that at the next general Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: a Senator for first Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of Morris Franklin, on the last day of December next.

Also the following County officers, to wit: thirteen Members of Assembly, a Sheriff, in the place of Mommouth B. Hart, whose term will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk, in the place of Nathaniel Jarvis, whose term of service will expire on the said day. And a Coroner, in the place of Cornelius Archer, whose term will expire on said day.

Yours respectfully.

S. VOING

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, New York, Aug. 19, 1843.
The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirements of the statute in such cases made and provided.

MONMOUTH B. HART, Sheriff of the City and County of New York.
All the newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until the election. See Revised Statues, vol. 1, chap. 5, title 3d, part 1st, 104.

Sept. 2.

WEBSTER AND NORTON. COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

L. J. Webster,
A. L. Norton.

Reference—G Merle, Esq., and Wilson & Brown, N. Y.

Aug. 26-tf.

A PARTMENTS AND BOARD.—Very superior accommodation with entire or partial board, in one of the finest situations in New York, may be obtained by addressing a note to X, Box No. 189, which will be immediately attended to. The house is not a board way 13 May 13.

A UARD.—J. A. TUTTLE, News Agent, has removed his office to No. 6 Ann Street, toffice of the Anglo American), where he will be pleased to supply News Agents and others (at Publishers prices) with the "Phil. Sat. Courier," "Post," and "Museum;" Boston "Uncle Sam," "Yankee Nation," and "Boston "Piot." "Anglo American, "New Mirror." "Weekly Herald," "Brother Jonathan," "New World," "Rover," &c., and all the Daily Papers, Newspapers, Magazines and Books, carefully Packed and forwarded by Steamboat and Express.

J. A. TUTTLE, News Agent, Aug. 19-tf.

No. 6 Ann Street.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GENERAL EDUCATION, No. 422 Housto Street, (within a few doors of Broadway.)—The undersigned will re-open his School after the Summer vacation, on Monday, September 4th. Applications for admission intenter department can be made personally or by letter during the present month at hir residence.

esidence.
TERMS—For Boarders. \$400 per annum; (for boys under ten years of age, or for bro-hers, a reduction is made); this charge includes every expense except music. Terms for lay scholars \$30 a quarter.

R. TOWNSEND HUDDART.
Aug 19-4t.

Latest Intelligence.

There are continued rumours of the intended resignation of Sir Robert

The corn market was rather depressed. Harvest prospects look brighter. The weather, during the last ten days, has been glorious.

Espartero has issued an address from Lisbon, on the late events in Spain.

The Messrs. Gurney, of Norwich, and other leading banks in the cast of England, have come to a resolution, in consequence of a want of employment for money, which has existed now for twelve months past, to lower the rates of interest on deposites to one and a half per cent.

During the present week the underwriters at Loyd's have received accounts containing information of twelve melancholy shipwrecks, attended with a very serious loss of human life.

Never perhaps were there so many of the first rate machine and spindle makers in Manchester so busy as they are at present, and indeed have been for some time back. A great impetus has certainly been given of late by the facilities afforded by government for the export of machinery. Whether this policy will be found eventually the best it is hard to say; but for the moment it affords full employment at great wages to all sufficient workmen in this branch

On the 17th of last month (July) the "Old Man," the highest peak in Conis-n Fell, was partially covered with snow. This is a very rare occurrence so ton Fell, was partially covered with snow. far advanced in summer.

An immense bell, the largest ever cast in England, weighing no less than 7 tons 11 cwt. 2 qurs. and 12 lbs., has been shipped for Montreal, intended for the new Catholic cathedral. The bell is heavier than the Great Tom of Lincoln by

It is expected that T4000 will be raised for the family of the late Mr. Elton. Benefits have already taken place at most of the London theatres. At the Haymarket as much as 280l. was raised.

market as much as 2801, was raised.

The Protestant Association, at a meeting held on Tuesday week, adopted a memorial, which was signed by the President, Vice Presidents and other persons connected with the society, addressed to the Archbishops and Bishops of the United Church of England and Ireland, directing their attention to the fearfully rapid spread of tractarianism, and praying their lordships to exert their influence in suppressing its extension. Memorials are reaching the Right Rev. Prelates daily, some from bodies, as in the case of the Protestant Association, and others from particular parishes throughout the country.

The British Parliament will be prorogued by the Queen in person, on Thursday, the 24th inst.

day, the 24th inst.

There have been further disturbances in Syria, A party of Maronites attacked and defeated a party of Turks and Arnauts near Balbee.

Latest accounts from Circassia do not represent the Russians as making any great progress in their last great attempt to re-conquer the hardy mountaineers.

The Committee of the House of Commons has deferred all further inquiry respecting joint stock companies till next session.

respecting joint stock companies till next session.

Wales.—In Wales, where during the last three months, matters have been very unsettled. Rebecca still continues active, knocking down toll bars and toll houses with undiminished vigor, sometimes almost under the noses of the military. A great number of the obnexious toll bars have been abolished by order of the magistrates, and arrangements are in progress for still further reducing the number; but this concession to the grievances of the people has only embodened them to raise their demands. The abolition of all the turnpike gates in the country would do little towards eradicating the social discord—poverty, want of employment, high rents, and badly cultivated farms—under which the country labors. The commissioner who was despatched to the disturbed districts—Mr. Hall, the chief magistrate of Bow street—has finished his labors, and returned to London, after taking what may be termed an inventory of the people's grievances.

Disturbances and Strikkes.—The Rebecca riots in South Wales still con-

DISTURBANCES AND STRIKES.—The Rebecca riots in South Wales still continue, and hitherto defied the most energetic measures employed to put them down. Another event has complicated the evils under which the people of Wales now groan.

The copper masters of the neighbourhood of Swansea, owing to the great fall in the price of that article, have found themselves under the necessity of reducing their workmen's wages. A turn out has been the consequence, and several thousands of them are voluntarily without employment.

But this strike, there is too much reason to fear, will be thrown into insignificance by the miners and colliers, who are associating together throughout England, Scotland and Ireland, for the openly avowed purpose of a simultaneous turnout throughout the United Kingdom. They are said to be thoroughly organised, and have already enrolled from 30,000 to 40,000 mem-

Mr. Sherman Crawford has declined Mr. O'Connell's invitation to join the repeal agitation. He could not, he says, consistently join a body that desires altogether to abolish Imperial legislation: he does not desire to destroy that system, but shaply to add it the principle local legislation.

REPUBLIC OF URUGUAY .- A treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation, allow ing reciprocal freedom of commerce between all the territories of her Britannic Majesty in Europe and that tepublic dated in London, 26th August, 1842, has been ratified there the 17th July, 1843.

The Hotel de Courcelles, the Paris mansion of the Queen Christina, is the scene of continual bustle and excitement. Several conferences have been held there latterly, at which, it is said, the Austrain, Russian and Prussian ministers were present. Even M. Guizot himself is stated to have assisted. The prewere present. Even M. Guizot himself is stated to have assisted. The present critical state of Spanish affairs will sufficiently account for these conferences, but their result has not yet transpired.

Espartero has issued an address from Lisbon, on the late events in Spain had become comparatively tranquil.

Sir Augustus D'Este has presented a petition to the Queen claiming to be entitled to the titles of his father, the late Duke of Sussex.

The Gater vacant by the death of the Duke of Dorset (the sixth that has been in the gift of Sir R. Peel since he came into office) has been conferred on the Marquis of Abercorn, at the express wish of the Queen,

The Messrs. Gurney, of Norwich, and other leading banks in the east of England, have come to a resolution, in consequence of a want of employment.

Accounts from Barcelona of the 4th of August announce that the Junta of that town is in a state of open hostility with the Provisional Government of Madrid. It has refused to obey the orders which have been given to it by the Lopez cabinet, to suspend the demolition of the ramparts of the town, and has given orders that the destruction shall be completed. Many families are emigrating from fear of assassination. The Governor of the citadel, Moreozo de la Penas, has given in his resignation. Letters from Saragossa inform us that Arragon is inclined to follow the example of Barcelona. A provisionary Junta has formed itself at Carinena for all Arragon.

Accounts from Barcelona of the 4th of August announce that the Junta of that town is in a state of open hostility with the Provisional Government of Madrid. It has refused to obey the orders which have been given to it by the Lopez cabinet, to suspend the demolition of the ramparts of the town, and has given orders that the destruction shall be completed. Many families are emigrating from fear of assassination. The Governor of the citadel, Moreozo de la Penas, has given in his resignation. Letters from Barcelona of the 4th of August announce that the Junta of that town is in a state of open hostility with the Provisional Government of Madrid. It has refused to obey the orders which have been given to it by the Lopez cabinet, to suspend the demolition of the ramparts of t

Accounts from Barcelona to the 9th ult. state that the opposition of the Junta to the Lopez government had suddenly given way, the Junta making its submission, laying down its supreme authority, and confining itself to the position of consulting the Junta, in comformity with the decree of the government.

Madrid papers of the 9th ult. describe the reception of the Palace, when the declaration of the Queen's majority was made, as exceedingly brilliant. The diplomatic body were all present, as well as the great dignitaries of State, military and civil authorities, &c. It was in presence of this assemblage that the President of the Council read the manifesto.

Generals Espartero and Van Halen and suite arrived at Lisbon, in her Majes ty's ship Malabar, on the 7th ult. They applied to the Portuguese Government for permission to land; but no answer would be given until the following day. Should their request not be complied with, it was reported they would come to England in her Majesty's ship Formidable, which vessel was also at Lisbon. General Concha, (brother-in-law to Espartero) was at Cadiz when the steamer

General Concha, (brother-in-law to Espartero) was at Cadiz when the steamer left.

A decree has been issued at Madrid, declaring that all engagements entered into by the Regent's Government after the 30th June, are to be considered as null and void, should they not have been executed wholly or in part. Those, however, that have been partly carried into effect, are to be considered binding, provided they have been lawfully contracted. Another decree declares to be also without effect, the discisions of the former Government, appropriating to the payment of the interests of the new three per cents, the revenues of the Almaden mines, twenty millions of reals from the Cruzada income. The Government at the same time announces, that it considers it a sacred duty to provide for the payment or the said interest, and that the Minister of Finance is to get funds ready for paying it away every half year.

Proclamation of Espartero.—The following manifesto was addressed to the people of Spain from on board of the Betis:—

To the Nation.

I accepted the charge of Regent of the Kingdom, to give security to the Constitution and to the throne of the Queen, after Providence had, by crowing the noble efforts of the people, freed it from despotism. As chief magistrate I swore to maintain the fundamental law—neither to save it did I infringe it. To this blind respect do its enemies owe their triumph. But I am not perjured.

There was a time when I witnessed the re-establishment of the laws, and I then hoped that at the expiration of the term marked by the constitution. I should have been emplied to have delivered up to the Queen a monarchy trans-

There was a time when I witnessed the re-establishment of the laws, and I then hoped that at the expiration of the term marked by the constitution. I should have been enabled to have delivered up to the Queen a monarchy tranquil in its interior, and exteriorly respected. The nation gave me proofs of its satisfaction in my zeal and a continual triumph in my behalf; and even in those districts whe e insurrection had raised its head, pointed out to me its wish notwithstanding the agitated state of some of the cities where anarchy was raging. A military insurrection, without the slightest pretext, concluded the work commenced by a mere few; and abandoned by those whom I so often led to victory, I am compelled to seek refuge in a foreign land, fervently desiring the felicity of my beloved country. To its justice I recommend those who never abandoned the cause of legitimacy, loyal to the last, even in the the most critical moment. In these the State will ever find its most decided assistants.

Steamer Betis, July 39, 1843.

DUKE OF VITTORIA.

General Espartero, who arrived at Lisbon on the 7th by the Malabar, has not

cal moment. In these the State will ever find its most decided assistants.

Steamer Betis, July 39, 1843. DUKE OF VITTORIA.

General Espartero, who arrived at Lisbon on the 7th by the Malabar, has not been able to obtain permission to disembark. He has therefore, repaired on board the Prometheus, on his way to London, and touched at Bayonne for the purpose of taking with him the Duchess, if she were still there; but she had already quitted that city for Paris. The Regent did not disembark from the Prometheus, but set sail for England on the 16th,

PORTUGAL.—We have Lisbon news to the 7th ultimo. Espartero had arrived there on the previous night from Cadiz, in her Majesty's ship Malabar. He had not formally applied for permission to land, but it was intimated to him that the government could not concede it, the Spanish Ambassador at Lisbon, Senhor Aguilar, having declared in favour of the actual government at Madrid. Espar-

Aguilar, having declared in favour of the actual government at Madrid. Esparter was expected to proceed, when his Duchess joined him, in the Malabar, to proceed to England.

The inhabitants of Prince Edward's Island are about to petition the home government, for an extension to them of the benefits conferred on Canada by Lord Stanley's Canada Corn Bill.

GRACE DARLING .- Sufficient funds have been obtained to erect a monument to the late heroine of the Fern Islands, in the church or churchyard of Bamburgh, the resting place of her mortal remains

The War in Algers.—We learn by a letter, dated Oran, July 29, that the indefatigable Abd-el-Kader had made a sudden attack upon a French division, between Oran and Mascara, in which the commanding officer was killed, and several officers killed and wounded. "On the 25th," says the account, various convoys, with camels and mules, which had left the town with provision and goods for Mascara, returned soon after, having met on the way some Bedouins, who informed them that camels, loaded with flour, had been pillaged, by the marauders of Abd-el-Kader. This chief had again made his appearance between Oran and Mascara, and it was reported that the tribe of Ouledassa had revolted. The same day, early in the morning, Abd-el-Kader attacked in per-FRANCE.—The French news is of little interest. Queen Christina continued busy in her labors to recover power in Spain; and rumors as to the marriage of her daughter abounds at present; they fluctuate between the Duc d'Aunale, and the Duke of Cadiz, the son of Don Francisco de Paula.

The Toulonnais, of the 6th instant, published a letter from Bona of the 24th ult. stating that the French had established a camp on the frontiers of Tunis, to watch the movements of the tribes of that regency, and protecting their allies against the attempts of the wandering tribes, who sometimes encamped on the territory of the province of Constantine, and at others, on that of the regency of Tunis. On the 18th, half a battalion of Tirailleurs of Africa left Bona to reinforce the garrison of the new camp. Other troops were to proceed in the direction to install several Sheiks lately appointed by France.